

THIS IS THE ONLY HALFPENNY DAILY PICTURE PAPER.

The Daily

1/2d.

ILLUSTRATED

A Paper for Men and Women.

Advertisers
Should Read
Page 16.

Mirror.

No. 180

Registered at the G. P. O.
as a Newspaper.

MONDAY, APRIL 4, 1901.

One Halfpenny.

BRITAIN AND TIBET.

Events Which Have Led
to War.

RUSSIAN INFLUENCE ON LHASA.

The history of the events which led up to the fighting in Tibet dates back to 1886. A body of Tibetan troops then invaded Sikkim, a British protektorate, and as the Tibetan Government at Lhasa refused to give orders for their troops to withdraw it was necessary for the British to drive them out.

Tibet is, strictly speaking, under the suzerainty of China, and the authorities at Pekin interfered to keep the peace between Tibet and England, a treaty being signed in 1890.

Three years later trade regulations with Tibet were drawn up by an Anglo-Chinese Commission, but Tibet has steadily refused to recognise these agreements. The new frontier agreed to by the Convention has been a continual source of dispute, and in defiance of the trade regulations the Tibetans have continued to impose duties on British merchandise.

TIBETANS AT ST. PETERSBURG.

In the meantime it was clear that the Tibetans were seeking to place themselves under the protection of Russia. In 1901 a Tibetan mission visited St. Petersburg, and in 1902 it was rumoured that Russia and China had concluded a secret agreement, by the terms of which China relinquished her interests in Tibet to Russia.

The Indian Government continued to make efforts to arrive at a satisfactory understanding with the Tibetan Lamas, but three times letters on the subject were returned unopened. Our boundary pillars were destroyed and continual encroachments made on our territories.

Other means having failed, Colonel Younghusband was dispatched by the Indian Government into Tibet to confer with the Tibetan and Chinese officials.

ENGLAND'S PEACEFUL MISSION.

The mission was not intended to be anything but a peaceful, diplomatic one, and Colonel Younghusband was merely accompanied by an escort of 200 men.

By July of last year Colonel Younghusband had reached Khamba-Jong, thirty miles within the Tibetan frontier. It had been agreed that the Dalai Lama should meet the expedition there and enter into the desired negotiations, but he did not appear, and the Tibetans, who had previously been friendly, took up a hostile attitude.

Colonel Younghusband decided to encamp at Khamba-Jong, hoping that the Tibetans might become more amicable.

In October, however, the Imperial Government ordered reinforcements to be sent in support of Colonel Younghusband, and the necessity for this step was emphasised by the declaration that a secret treaty had been arrived at between the Dalai Lama and the Russian Government.

THE MAN IN COMMAND.

Colonel James Ronald Leslie MacDonald, C.B., was chosen to command this supporting force of 850 men, with the local rank of Brigadier-General. The force was picked from three battalions—the 8th Gurkhas and the 23rd and 32nd Sikh Pioneers—and a machine gun section belonging to the Norfolk Regiment. Siliguri, thirty miles south of Darjeeling, a health resort, and the terminus of

MISS MAY YOHE RETURNS TO THE STAGE.



London will soon have the pleasure of hearing again Miss May Yohe's rich contralto voice. The bright American actress starts at the Palace to-day week. She will be paid an ambassadorial salary. Miss Yohe is said to strike the deepest contralto note of any lady vocalist in England.

[By a "Mirror" artist.]

the railway, was chosen as the base of operations, and from there the relieving force moved forward into Bhutan, a friendly native state.

Transport was a matter of great difficulty, owing to the elevation of the passes by which the column had to make its way over the mountains. On December 16 the troops crossed the Jelap Pass, 14,382 feet above sea level, the baggage being carried by mules and bullocks. With a temperature of thirty-two degrees of frost the troops suffered severely.

Then came the descent into the pleasant Chumbi Valley, where the column rested until the beginning of January.

On January 3 Colonel Younghusband moved west towards Phari Jong, thirty-five miles to the north-east of Chumbi, to meet

the reinforcements under General MacDonald, and Tibetan forces began to collect on the hills around Thima.

Colonel Younghusband continued his march, in advance of General MacDonald's force, and after crossing the Tang-la Pass, arrived at Tuna, only to find that the Tibetans were in such force as to compel him to wait for General MacDonald.

In the meantime General MacDonald, who had been kept back by weather of an Arctic severity, reached Phari Jong, the first Tibetan town of any importance which the force had seen, on February 10. Here negotiations were opened with several Lamas, who visited the camp, but no solution to the difficulties under dispute was arrived at, and the British column resumed its march, camping last Monday in the Tang-la Pass, over which they

had been preceded by Colonel Younghusband.

This camp in the Tang-la Pass was not at the greatest altitude which the force had yet reached—nearly 16,000 ft. above sea level—but also the highest at which a British military force has ever encamped.

Camels had been pressed into the transport service on leaving the Chumbi Valley, but the greater number had to be abandoned as they proved unequal to the heavy climb up to the pass.

On Tuesday the troops reached Tuna and joined hands with Colonel Younghusband's escort of 200 men.

In the meantime the Tibetans had not been idle, and the troops massed around Gyantse, the immediate goal of the mission, had increased to 10,000 men, while on March 3 the Dalai Lama sent yet another mission with gifts to the Tsar.

(Continued on Page 5.)

BANK HOLIDAY.

How Londoners Can Amuse Themselves To-day.

DIVERGENS IN TOWN.

Is it a fine day? That is the first consideration this morning. Then, towards the end of breakfast, somebody asks casually, "Well, what shall we do? Where shall we go?" Nobody speaks for a moment. Then someone says "Let's see, there's —" and begins to enumerate the hundred and one items on the Bank holiday programme.

Those of us who for any one out of the multitude of reasons are in or near town, need time to consider the spending of our day. Take the morning, first starting comfortably at ten o'clock. There are a thousand things to do, and it is difficult to choose. If you are in North London you can get to Hampstead quite easily, and on to the Heath. There will be endless amusement there, to watch or take part in. From all points of the London compass people will be climbing the hills towards Hampstead.

If the Heath and its invigorating air and its spontaneous gaieties do not attract you, how about the Zoological Gardens. And if the Zoo does not please you go out a little earlier and get an electric tram somewhere. They are London's wide-branching arms, reaching and pointing to rivers, and green fields and lanes: Hampton Court, Bushey Park, Richmond, Teddington, Hounslow, Southall, Purley, Croydon, Wandsworth Common, Greenwich, and a host of other places you can reach, and find something strange to you, something interesting.

So your morning passes pleasantly, and you can extend it, if you wish, to the afternoon. But "variety," said Mr. Shakespeare, "is the very spice of life." If you want a really full day of pleasure change the programme in the afternoon. At the Crystal Palace there are indoor and out-of-door things to amuse luxurious idlers.

In the east, Rosshireville Gardens, rejuvenated, and with promise of a full day's pleasure, will be a good place to spend the afternoon. Wembley Park, too, holds out many attractions, and the Finchley "Harrisons" Sports will be worth seeing. Racing men, of course, will find their way to Kempton Park, where a good Easter Monday programme has been arranged.

POPULAR THEATRES.

In the evening, of course, the programme of the day is not complete without a theatre. There are plenty to choose from. At His Majesty's Theatre, Mr. Tree has the weird and wonderful "Darling of the Gods," with Miss Lena Ashwell in the principal lady's part. Over the road, Mr. Cyril Maude is filling the Haymarket each night with Mr. Henry Arthur Jones's new play, "Joseph Entangled." At the Criterion Mr. Charles Frohman is "presenting" "The Duke of Killicrankie" which is full of Mr. Robert Marshall's pleasant wit and humour. Mr. George Alexander, at the St. James's Theatre, is giving his last performances this week of the charming "Old Heidelberg." At the Garrick, Mr. Arthur Bourchier and Miss Violet Vanbrugh are appearing in their new piece, "The Arm of the Law." "The School Girl," and Mr. Arthur Roberts's skit upon Mr. Tree as "The Darling of the Guards," have been kept in the bill at the Prince of Wales's for the holidays. At the Strand Theatre "The Chinese Honeycomb," edited and with new songs, will be given for the 1,018th time. The new Gaity, in its dainty newness, has "The Orchid" with its pretty music, and Mr. Edmund Payne's wit as an Easter attraction. At the Adelphi "The Earl and the Girl" is still filling the theatre, and close by, at the Vaudeville, Miss Elsie Ferris and Mr. Seymour Hicks are lighting big audiences with "The Cherry Girl." Dads and mums probably be one of the most popular theatres tonight, where Mr. George Edwardes' gorgeous new production, "The Cingalee," has been running for the past three weeks. Other theatres there are—the Lyric, with "The Duchess of Dantzig"; the Imperial, with Mr. Lewis Waller in "A Marriage of Convenience"; the Savoy, with the pretty "Love Birds"; and the Comedy, with Miss Julia Neilson in a new play—all ready for the idler of the holidays.

Then, coming to the music-halls, the "attractions" form programmes almost terrifying in their extent. There is the new ballet at the Empire, the great and only Madrali at the Alhambra, Arthur Roberts at the Palace, Houdini (the breaker of gaols) and Sandow at the Hippodrome, and at the Tivoli, Oxford, and Pavilion some of the brightest stars in the profession, from R. G. Knowles, George Robey, Will Evans, Idia Rene, downwards.

AT THE SEASIDE.

Holiday Makers Enjoy Ideal Spring Sunshine.

Most places report rain in the early hours of Sunday, but brilliant sunshine throughout the day.

BRIGHTON.—Seven and a half hours of sunshine were registered. The front was thronged, and concerts on the pier were largely patronised.

EARLSTOUNE.—A brilliantly fine day was enjoyed by visitors, who have reached record numbers for Easter. The sea was too rough for boating.

RAMSGATE.—Ideal holiday weather. On Easter Monday the East Kent Volunteers have manoeuvres at Nethercourt. At the Marina Hall a fancy-dress ball will be held to-day.

DOVER.—Bright, dry weather. To-morrow the Yeomanry, Artillery, and Infantry Volunteers have manoeuvres.

HASTINGS.—Brilliantly fine weather; larger crowd on parades than at any previous Easter tide.

FOLKESTONE.—The famous Leas promenade was packed with a record crowd of holiday makers. For to-day trips to Boulogne are arranged.

£10,000 A YEAR.

GREAT FORTUNE COMES TO A PENNILESS YOUTH.

A member of the Bristol Young Men's Christian Association, who came to Bristol a few months ago and was befriended by the association, has just come into a considerable fortune. He has been known as A. E. Moore, but it now turns out that he is the son of the late Rev. E. A. Stephens, of Cambridge.

His parents died when he was quite young, and since he has been in very poor circumstances. When funds were very low a few weeks ago he applied for assistance to friends in London, who appear to have known that he was heir to a considerable fortune, and as the result of an interview with solicitors he heard the welcome news that he was entitled to a fortune of £27,000, plus a rent-roll of £10,000 a year.

The facts of the romantic story have been fully supplied by the young fellow himself, and are, so far, lacking independent corroboration, but there is also the undoubted fact that Stephens is now in possession of considerable sums of money.

ROYAL YACHT ADRIFF.

Osborne Nearly Goes Ashore at Dartmouth.

The royal yacht Osborne, with Princess Victoria, who is enjoying a short sailing trip, on board, narrowly escaped going ashore at Dartmouth on Saturday.

There was a high south-west breeze blowing and a strong tide running, so that picking up moorings was a matter of some difficulty. The Osborne was carried some distance out of her course, and drifted towards the Kittery ledge, which juts out between the Kingswear Lighthouse. Two tugs went to her assistance, but fortunately she just cleared, and moored without their aid.

Princess Victoria was assured there was no danger, and was afterwards presented with a basket of flowers by the chairman of the Dartmouth Harbour Commissioners.

Princess Victoria, accompanied by Lord and Lady Keppell, attended service yesterday morning at the old parish church of St. Saviour, Dartmouth, the preacher being the Rev. F. R. B. Simpson, curate.

EASTER WEDDINGS.

April Is a Favourite Month with Brides.

Easter, this year, ushers in a perfect epidemic of weddings. April, being sandwiched in between Lent and May, which, though a proverbially merry month, is considered most unlucky for marriages, has been chosen by a host of well-known brides. For these, or other, reasons many lesser folk have followed suit, and the registrar is likely to be busy for the next few weeks.

The chroniclers of the world of fashion have announced over a hundred and thirty society functions. One would think the shops must be rife of wedding-presents to meet the demand. The Church, the Army, and the Navy are well represented in the list of candidates for holy matrimony.

Among the beautiful girls who will face the coming season as brides are several daughters of peers, and nearly all the prospective brides are already famed for grace and good looks.

To-morrow the Hon. Hester Lytton marries the Rev. Cyril Alington, who is a master at Eton and on the following day there will be another "scholastic" wedding at London's oldest church, St. Saviour's Southwark, where the marriage takes place of the headmaster of Repton to Miss Mary Talbot, the daughter of the Bishop of Rochester. St. Margaret's, Westminster, will on April 18 be the scene of a very "popular" wedding—Miss Lettie Long and Mr. William Cooper, of the 7th Hussars.

BOATING PROSPECTS.

The King Expected to Make Frequent Trips on the River.

Although Easter has fallen particularly early this year the appearance of the river yesterday justifies the anticipation that the boating season has already commenced.

There were several people out on the river yesterday at Windsor, and boatmen and launch-owners are looking forward to a good season. Launch trips from Windsor Bridge were run to Monkey Island and other places, and if the weather is fine to-day the river is sure to be well patronised.

During the season Mr. Astor will entertain large week-end parties at Clevedon, and will take his guests on the river on Sundays, except on Whit-Sunday, when the stream is generally too crowded to be comfortable.

River caterers have not had a good season for years past, but they are looking forward to this summer to get back their past losses and a bit over.

The King and Queen will probably be seen on the river pretty frequently at Whitsuntide, when the Court is in residence at Windsor Castle. Last season, owing to the wet weather, several river excursions which their Majesties had arranged to take part in had to be abandoned.

Datchet Reach, which is overlooked by the King's boathouse, is now one of the most charming reaches on the river. The Bucks bank is being laid out into flower gardens, and along the Castle grounds a lovely drive has been made for the King and Queen.

During the coming summer the King and Queen will visit Virginia Water frequently. This charming spot is much favoured by their Majesties, who always make a call on Captain Welch, R.N., a very old friend of both the King and Queen, when they are picnicking on the banks of the beautiful artificial lake.

M. Santos Dumont has been appointed Chevalier of the Legion of Honour.

RUSSIA'S ENEMIES.

TREACHEROUS ATTEMPT TO SINK A NEW STEAMER.

A sensational event recently occurred on board the protected cruiser Zhemchug in the dock where her equipment is being completed.

The officers and crew were peacefully taking luncheon on board, when the captain came and warned them that the ship was beginning to sink. On search being made, says a Reuter special, it was found that the pipes leading from the furnaces to the sea had been left open, apparently with malicious intent, and water was pouring into the vessel.

The necessary measures were immediately taken, and a strict inquiry has been opened into the strange incident.

The advance guard of the Japanese army in North-Western Korea occupied Syonskhan (? Syon Chong) on Saturday afternoon, says Reuter, without opposition. Syonskhan is on the Pekin road, eighteen miles west of Cheng-ju, and forty miles south of Wu-ju.

Arrived in Paris that a force of Japanese has landed at the mouth of the river Tumen, south of Possiet Bay.

From Port Arthur is reported the capture by the Russian cruiser Novik of a Japanese steamer towing a Chinese junk. The steamer refused to stop, says Reuter, till two shots had been fired by the torpedo-boat Vrimatev.

The steamer proved to be the Hanien Maru, and on board were found ten Japanese, eleven Chinese men, various papers, telegrams, and maps, and two Whitehead torpedoes.

The crew were taken off and the steamer sunk by the Russian vessels.

ELOPEMENT'S TRAGIC SEQUEL.

Young Girl Drowns Herself After a Walk with Her Lover.

A tragic sequel to an elopement is reported from Birkenhead.

At two o'clock on Sunday morning a Liverpool clerk named Alfred H. Lee, entered the Birkenhead police office and stated that whilst walking with his wife she had climbed over a gate into the park, and although he had followed her had not succeeded in finding her.

Search was at once made, and the body of the girl was found in the deepest part of the park lake. The gate which the girl is stated to have climbed is nearly seven feet high.

It appears that six weeks ago Lee eloped with the girl, who is eighteen years of age, and the daughter of a flat owner in Birkenhead. At the time the girl wrote to her parents stating that Lee and herself were going to die together. They however, returned to the home of her parents, where they lived until Monday last, when Lee, having lost his situation, went into lodgings.

Lee, who informed the police that he had had a quarrel while they were together on Saturday night, was detained.

CUT OFF BY FIRE.

Leap from a Window to Escape the Flames.

One life was lost and four persons were seriously injured through an outbreak of fire at a lodging-house in Derby-road, Croydon, at an early hour yesterday morning. For some time the safety of all the inmates of the house was threatened.

This retreat was cut off by the flames, as the fire originated in the back room on the ground-floor and spread upwards through the building, which is three storeys high. Albert Cummings, the head baggage master, leaped from a window and broke his arm, and a companion, George Cunningham, was severely burned.

The landlord, Richard Earl, and his wife were hurt about the body, and Margaret Hamilton, aged seventy-five, died from shock soon after being admitted, with the others, to the hospital.

LADIES IN A MOTOR-CAR ACCIDENT.

A serious motor-car accident occurred in Harrow yesterday morning. Mr. Lambert Hall, of Kensington-gardens, London, with his chauffeur and a party of six, was proceeding in a motor-car down the dangerous Harrow Hill, when at the foot, owing to the failure of the brakes, the car was overturned. The occupants were thrown out. The chauffeur was severely cut about the head; Mr. Hall, his sister, and a child were much bruised; whilst the injuries to Mrs. Hall's brother and child were so serious as to cause their removal to the local hospital, where their detention will be imperative for some days.

FATAL BOATING TRIP.

Three young Bristolians hired a boat on Good Friday and went for a row on the river Avon. The boat subsequently overturned and all three were thrown into the water.

Two of them managed to reach land, but Archie Yeomans, aged nineteen, of Chesterfield-road, Bishopston, was drowned.

JUMPED TO HIS DEATH OFF A SKYSCRAPER.

An extraordinary suicide has taken place at New York. Mr. Haynes, a broker, jumping from the twenty-first floor of a skyscraper.

He fell a distance of 320ft. to the ground, his body being crushed beyond recognition.

THE KING AT COPENHAGEN.

King Edward, after dispatching some business yesterday morning, attended divine service with Queen Alexandra at midday in the English Church. The Queen had previously attended service with King Christian at the Holmens Kirke. Reuter.

TIBET FIGHT.

Scene of Horror Under Snow-capped Mountains.

MR. CANDLER'S 14 WOUNDS.

The details of the terrible fight in Tibet are even more interesting than the first account of the battle.

A Reuter special message from Tuna gives a vivid picture of the scene under the shadow of the great mountains.

No one dreamt of the terrible event which was impending. The officers got off their horses, some sat down to eat sandwiches, and others brought cameras.

Suddenly, a scuffle began. The Tibetans shook their fists in the faces of the Sikhs and commenced throwing stones. The Phassa General himself fired the first shot, blowing away a Sikh's jaw.

A great tumult instantly arose. The Tibetans uttered a wild shout, drew their swords, and charged forward in all directions, swinging their matchlocks. About a dozen swordsmen made a desperate rush in the direction of Brigadier-General MacDonald and the small knot of officers surrounding him.

Mr. Candler Saved from Death.

Major Dunlop had two of his fingers slashed off. This assailant was shot down by Lieut. Bignell. Four Tibetans made for Mr. Edmund Candler, "Daily Mail" correspondent, who was unarmed. Brigadier-General MacDonald himself shot down one of Mr. Candler's assailants at a few yards' distance, and Lieut. Days, I.M.S., promptly killed two others, thus saving Mr. Candler from death. The other Tibetans, rushing forward, were met by revolver fire.

The Sikhs in front met the Tibetans with a terrible magazine fire. One old man, armed with only a matchlock, sprang into the ranks of dead and, deliberately kneeling down well in advance of the others, fired into the Sikhs. He was riddled with bullets. The Tibetans were so huddled together that they were unable either to use their swords or to fire.

An impressive and awful scene then followed. The Tibetans, though their retreat was still open, dislodged to scatter and run. They tramped away slowly, steadily, sullen and solemn, followed by a perfect hail of bullets. The mountain battery came into action, and tore their line with shrapnel.

A terrible trail of dead and dying marked their line of march. Finally, the last wounded Tibetan limped round the corner, about four hundred yards away. The grim tragedy was over.

All in Ten Minutes.

The whole affair did not last ten minutes, but in that short space of time the flower of the Tibetan army perished. The Tibetan General, and the whole of his personal escort, as well as five high Lhasa officials, were killed. They all died game. All those who witnessed the scene will carry for ever the memory of the grim, determined faces lit with devotion and savagery.

The Phassa General himself undeniably proved the fact, for in his interview with Colonel Younghusband, his attitude was that of a man determined to either die or turn the mission back.

The Tibetan soldiers outnumbered the wing of Sikhs by six or seven to one.

The impulsive stolidity of the Sikhs, of the 23rd and 32nd Pioneers, deserves a word of admiration. Had they given before the rush of swordsmen, or had Brigadier-General MacDonald and the small knot of officers shown less personal courage, a disaster one does not care to dwell upon might have taken place.

Colonel Younghusband and his staff were amongst the onlookers near the Tibetan soldiers, and were wholly unarmed.

Our Casualties.

Telegraphing later, Reuter says the total of British casualties in hospital as a result of Thursday's encounter is twelve, but, besides these, two or three officers and a number of men received cuts from the flat edge of the Tibetan swords. Mr. Candler and Major Dunlop are doing well. The former has fourteen wounds, some of which are severe, although none is dangerous.

The Tibetan wounded are evidently most grateful for the attentions paid them. Some of them are seen cheerfully smoking cigarettes, and there are no signs of cringing in their manner, which rather suggests a proud and independent spirit.

The fighting will not alter the political aspect of the mission, which is going on to Gyantse, as arranged.

An Unfavourable Criticism.

Sir Henry Cotton, the well-known Anglo-Indian, yesterday stated to an interviewer that he considered the effect on the natives of India of the recent fight with the Tibetans will be very unfavourable and serve to emphasise the growing unpopularity of Lord Curzon's vice-royalty.

This bloodshed was calculated to accentuate more and more the Tibetans' aloofness and strong feeling against us. He anticipates great difficulties in store for the expedition, and supposing even that it should prove successful, Tibet is an unprofitable country, whose value to us in twenty years is not equal to the cost of the present expedition up to date.

What Will Russia Do?

The news of the fight has excited keen interest on the part of the Berlin Press. The "Vossische Zeitung" expresses curiosity to learn what Russia will do, as her prestige has suffered a severe blow. The semi-official "National Zeitung," while admitting that the British have secured a success, points out the unequal nature of the combat, which it regards as an out-and-out skirmish, and declares that with the best will in the world the fiction of a pacific mission can no longer be maintained.

ROUGH WEATHER AND THE AI.

A Portsmouth telegram states that there seems no hope of the submarine AI being saved for several days, as the weather continues too rough for the divers to work.

YESTERDAY'S WEATHER.

weather forecast for to-day has winds; fair with occasional rain during the day; rain by evening or temperature.

Time: 7:37 p.m.

Wind: moderate at first over the North Sea, will be rough in the day.

NEWS AT A GLANCE.

Queen yesterday attended Divine service at Copenhagen.—

I have occupied Syon-chong, about of Wiju, and have transports have soldiers at Chempho for Seoul. Details of other movements in the page 2.)

have culminated with the British fully described in a special

re-telling the fight which was given in a special message from Paris a most graphic account of

of Saxe-Weimar died at her Berlin-pfice, W., yesterday.

al circles the belief is entertained will derive great benefit from his His Majesty on Saturday visited in the evening to Messina.—

new play by three authors, was Comedy Theater on Saturday

ays our correspondent, is a young man who has had some success with occult powers which have been experts.—(Page 5.)

(a sketch of whose career is with portrait) returns to the London week.—(Page 4.)

in Brighton, exceptionally full of article, are described.—(Page 7.)

en at the inquest on Saturday re-en in which the two young men were found to have been drowned in a water tank at Stetchworth, by their death. The jury found "Murdering one another."—(Page 4.)

er magistrate on Saturday de-pronounced de Heureux, charged with Kensington hotel, be sent to the state of his mind to be inquired whether she was to marry Mr. Austen

little Prince Edward of Wales opening ceremony on one of the forthcoming great hospital bazaar.—(Page 12.)

addressed to his family and men who committed suicide by jumping from Hampstead Heath, were read at the inquest.—(Page 6.)

er Isle of Wight asylum lady get married the committee have made applications from ladies in the

e-book just published show that 1,242 persons were killed on the sea and 18,537 injured.—(Page 6.)

reenstein on Saturday the Camer-250th trip across the Atlantic. It has carried 200,000 passengers York.—(Page 5.)

an girl told a painful story at she fell into the hands of persons in slave traffic.—(Page 6.)

hopes to complete his new motor-great interest has been taken, by

the 9.)

al match with fast motor-boats and American owners takes place

Some particulars are given and their speed.—(Page 6.)

meeting between a secular funeral procession has resulted in Bilbao, Spain.—(Page 6.)

d their jewels" is the subject of the article.—(Page 11.)

inquest the death of a woman due to poison the nature of which is unknown. An open verdict was returned.

s heard at Marylebone concerned position was due to billiard player expressed disgust on hearing with whom he had played had payment of debts.—(Page 6.)

onal, whose efforts to secure promotion in the first division of the League have great interest, sustained an unusual Burnley on Saturday. The are now anxious concerning the

provided a capital afternoon's on Saturday. Mr. E. Wood-Jew, starting at 7 to 1 against, Easter Handicap Hurdle Race.—

Arrangements.

Bank Holiday.

Society's Parade in the Inner

ce of the Independent Labour Party,

National Union of Teachers, Ports-

Grand Lodge, Weston-super-Mare.

The Final of the Army Cup,

Stade Francais v. Old Boys of

School, on the Athletic Ground, Rich-

Park.

THE BOY PRINCES RIDING IN THE PARK.



Prince Eddie and his brother are passionately fond of outdoor exercise, like other English boys. Daily when the weather is fine they ride their ponies in Windsor Park, and both sit the saddle with easy confidence. Prince Eddie evinces a tendency to try a forbidden gallop at times, evidently finding additional joy in a spicce of adventure. The royal brothers have been taken to Frogmore to learn riding, fishing, and cricket.
Sketched by a "Mirror" artist.

PRINCE EDDIE'S RIDES.

Our Future King Is Becoming an Accomplished Equestrian.

The Princess of Wales and Prince Edward and his brother Prince Albert attended morning service at St. George's Chapel yesterday. The Princess was attired in black and wore a fur boa.

little Princess were in Scotch dress, and wore grey sisters and Scotch caps. Her Royal Highness drove to and from Frogmore, but the little Princes walked back home together.

The Castle guard saluted, and the bugler sounded a blast which quite startled the little Princes, who are growing remarkably like their mother in appearance. The weather was beautifully fine, and the Prince and Princess of Wales and their children spent a delightful day at Frogmore.

Almost every morning Prince Edward and his brother go for a ride in Windsor Park on their

ponies, or mount their bicycles and take a spin in the grounds of Frogmore. Both the Princes are accomplished riders, and it is a pleasing picture to notice Prince Edward instructing and assisting his younger brother as they ride along together.

Just now dozens of old trees are being felled in and around Frogmore, and Prince Edward and Prince Albert often stop and watch the men in their operations. Across the Long Walk many veterans of the forest which were considered unsafe have been cut down, and when the little Princes are riding their ponies they have to thread their way through the fallen trees.

After riding in the park the royal children go back to their lessons, with which they are getting on remarkably well. Prince Edward has a very complete knowledge of English history, and by the aid of a map he is able to follow the events of the war in the East with ease.

The boys are very fond of their tutor, who seldom loses sight of them except when they go out on their ponies, when a royal groom accompanies them.

The Princes have a short walk in the afternoon if the weather is fine, and after more lessons they retire to bed early, and are early astir in the morning.

The Princess of Wales, who is known to be the most business-like Princess in the Royal Family, is bringing her sons up in a thoroughly English manner, and is very strict in seeing that the Princes observe the rules she has laid down for their upbringing.

Prince Edward will continue his lessons in rowing this summer on the Thames in the boat which the King provided for him last year. He already handles the specially made sculls admirably, and the boat is all in readiness at his Majesty's boathouse near Frogmore.

The Princes will stop most of the summer at Frogmore, and will probably be taught cricket when the new ground at the Castle is completed. The lads are very healthy, and Prince Edward has a most pleasant smile, his face lighting up with joy when anything humorous occurs.

KAISER'S HEALTH.

In medical circles in Berlin, says Renter, it is admitted that the German Emperor was slightly ill at Vigo, owing to a chill, but it is said that slight hoarseness is not uncommon after a throat operation. It is believed that his Majesty will return in robust health.

On Saturday the Kaiser visited Taormina, and had an enthusiastic reception, the people throwing flowers into the carriage as he passed through the streets. His Majesty visited the famous Greek theatre, and photographed the principal features of interest.

In the evening his Majesty returned to Messina and went on board his yacht.

MISS BLANCHE RING, WHO INTRODUCED "SAMMY."



Several actresses claim the honour of introducing the song "Sammy" to the playing public. It is certain that Miss Blanche Ring sang the song nightly to delighted houses at the Palace and the Tivoli. The popular song is now being sung in "The Love Birds" at the Savoy.

Drawn by a "Mirror" artist, from photo by Bassano.

MISS MAY YOHE.

Returns to the English Stage with
Her Japanese Pets.

To look at her, it is almost impossible to believe that ten years have come and gone since May Yohe came to London and made such an instantaneous success by her singing and acting in "Little Christopher Columbus." Since then she has left London as Lady Francis Hope, gone twice round the world; sung in New York, lived seven months in Japan, and returned to London as Mrs. Strong.

Yet when a *Mirror* representative called on her Saturday, and found her in picturesque



THE JAP AND THE CHINAMAN.

JAP: "Have you heard about our last great victory?"

CHINAMAN: "Yes; but why did your soldiers run away?"

JAP: "Why, of course, to reach the telegraph office first."

[Copied by a "Mirror" artist from the "Strelka".]

Japanese costume, it was for all the world as if the May Yohe of ten years ago sat before him.

"I expect," she said, "to appear on the London stage on Monday week. No, I can't tell you where, for arrangements are not absolutely settled. I shall act a monologue, the scene of which will be laid in Miyasaita, the beautiful resort near the Sacred Mountain in Japan. It will embody an episode in my own life, and I shall introduce my old songs such as 'Lazily, browsly' and 'Honey, my Honey.' In fact, all the songs will be old, for there are no friends like the old friends, you know."

"I hope that wonderful low note is all right, Miss Yohe?"

"It is, indeed; and do you know, two or three days ago a distinguished composer to whom I was singing, told me I had a lower one still. Isn't it capital?"

"Look at my Japanese toy terriers," holding up a photograph, "both prize dogs. They will come into the monologue—that is, if I can get



LA BELLE TORTAJADA
is alive and well. The universal sorrow caused by the unfounded report of her death has been exceeded by the universal joy at the news of her being alive and dancing. During Saturday 150 of her photographs were sold by one shop in Wardour-street.

[Drawn from a photo by a "Mirror" artist.]

them from Paris without subjecting them to quarantine over here. If not, I shall have to buy some more. I've already had an offer.

"By-the-way," she exclaimed, "come here, Yeori." And a sweet, rather shy Japanese lady appeared from the next room.

"This is Miss Yosai Komatsu, descended from one of the oldest families in Japan. I brought her over with me, and I'm not at all sure I shall let her go back. Do you want to go back, Yeori?"

"No," said that lady emphatically, "I don't. I wish to stay with you in England."

Miss Yohe was enthusiastic about her kind treatment on her return. "Even the commissioners and cloakroom officials at Dover knew me," she said, "and seemed glad to see me back."

We understand that Miss May Yohe will appear at the Palace.

MUCH NEWS IN FEW WORDS.

Queen Wilhelmina and Prince Henry will leave The Hague for Italy this evening.

For the first time this year the note of the cuckoo was heard in Highgate Woods yesterday.

King Christian of Denmark intends, if his health remains good, to visit the Court of St. James's next June.

There have been four fresh cases of plague in the Transvaal—two whites and two natives. Another native has died.—Reuter.

At an electoral meeting held at Marseilles on Saturday revolver shots were fired and five persons were injured.

The ex-Empress Eugenie, says Reuter, arrived at Mentone on Saturday for a stay at her villa at Cap Martin.

While ploughing in the County Mayo a farmer had his two horses killed by lightning, which also burnt his trousers.

The Right Rev. Dr. Bagshawe, formerly Roman Catholic Bishop of Nottingham, has been appointed by the Pope Archbishop of Salencia.

The Australian mail steamer Arcadia reports having provisioned on Friday last to a Spanish barque which signalled that the crew were starving.

To improve the workhouse broth at Yarmouth guardians directed that pease flour should be added, but the Local Government Board consider the

Prince Maximilian of Schaumburg-Lippe died at Abbazia on Saturday.

Further restrictions have been imposed upon the circulation of picture postcards in Turkey.

Lord Charles Beresford, Vice-Admiral, has declined to express an opinion on the proposed barrage scheme for the Thames.

General Lord William Seymour has been appointed Commissioner of the Royal Hospital, Chelsea.

Fearing the fall of the Monument, says the "City Press," a property owner in Monument-yard has insured his building at Lloyds'.

After an absence of four years in South Africa the 2nd Lincolns returned to Southampton yesterday.

Ladies wearing trains to their dresses who visit theatres in Vienna are requested to lift their skirts in order that they may not stir up the dust.

The King has given two prizes in the sheep and stallion classes at the Royal Counties' Agricultural Show to be held at Guildford in June.

There is a shop in Bridge-street, Bristol, which has only had three tenants during the last 127 years. This probably establishes a record.

While Major Walters, commanding the escort of the Perso-Afghan Boundary Commission was sleeping in his tent, a large viper of a venomous

THE JAP FOX IN A JAR.



Лисица—БОЛЬШАЯ ПАХИТЕЛЬСТВО ПАХИТЕЛЬСТВО, С ГОЛОВОЙ НЕ ПРОСУПЛЮ...

Freely translated from the Russian legend attached to this cartoon, the Japanese fox is saying to the narrow-necked jar, Port Arthur—"That's tantalising. This smells nice, but I can't get my head in."

Copied by a "Mirror" artist.

[From a Russian cartoon.]

paupers have already sufficient nitrogenous food, and the pease is therefore disallowed.

In Wimborne Cemetery on Saturday the remains of Mrs. Coke, who was nearly 101 years old, were interred. Her father and mother both died centenarians.

At the annual meeting on April 11 the Monte Carlo Casino will be able to show a slightly larger profit than last year, when it amounted to £1,120,000.

The Russian Minister of Finance, says Reuter, has invested for his department £541,666 in a Persian railway and £1,236,979 in the Discount and Loan Bank of Persia.

On Friday next a meeting will be held at the Oxford Music Hall to protest against the action of theatrical managers in instituting prosecutions to prevent music-hall proprietors producing "sketches."

Some of the members of the Ancient Society of Cogers are much concerned at the mysterious disappearance of some of the society's ancient relics, including the chair in which Charles Dickens and other celebrities have sat.

THE "YOUTHFUL REBEL."

Lord H. Cecil Takes Up Arms for Mr. Winston Churchill.

The columns of the "Times" have been luminous during the Easter holidays with letters concerning "the recent rudeness in the House of Commons." After various letters from indignant members regarding the "youthful rebel," Mr. Winston Churchill, his own bad behaviour and the bad behaviour of those who so rudely walked out of the House en masse when he was speaking, Lord Hugh Cecil finally joined in the fray on Saturday. He had taken up his pen to reply to Sir Charles Dalrymple, whom he is pained to find has a narrow and discourteous partisanship.

"Lord Hugh Cecil knows Mr. Winston Churchill intimately, and repudiates with indignation Sir Charles Dalrymple's suggestions that Mr. Churchill and Major Seely are 'ambitious,' that is, 'that they are free-traders because they think to support free trade the worst path to office.'

"A false insinuation," says Lord Hugh, "and goes on to declare that he does not 'think,' but 'knows' that Mr. Churchill supports free trade because he believes it to be best for the country. Moreover, 'he is well aware that the path of self-interest would have led him to rank himself behind Mr. Chamberlain—among whose supporters, indeed, his talents would have shone with a singular splendour.'

Thus Lord Hugh Cecil. It remains to be seen whether the "regrettable incident" will now be allowed to drop, or whether partisans of the other side, those who "rudely walked out," will take up their pens. Meanwhile the "youthful rebel" remains as cheerful and sprightly as ever, very unconcernedly allowing the storm to pass over his head.

When you pack your bag to come home, see that your return ticket is not in the pocket of that other suit you had on when you started, now shut up in your Gladstone, which, in its turn, is in the luggage-van.

LADY'S SURPRISE VISIT.

Disappears on Her Way to Friends at Brighton.

There has been a most distressing sequel to a surprise visit which a Lewisham lady planned to pay some friends at Brighton. The lady, Mrs. Levy, left London last Wednesday with this object

THE JOLLY JAP.



[From a "Mirror" artist.]



[From a "Mirror" artist.]



[From a "Mirror" artist.]

At the start of the war the Jap is supposed to have counted on the assistance of John Bull and Uncle Sam. This made him jolly. At the end, when Russia maimed the Jap, his mighty allies are supposed to leave him to his fate. So much for Russian intelligence!

Copied by a "Mirror" artist.

in view, but neither her husband at Lewisham nor her friends at Brighton have seen her since she set out from home.

As the visit was to be a surprise one, Mrs. Joseph, the lady whom Mrs. Levy proposed visiting, had, of course, heard nothing of her coming, and her astonishment was great when Mr. Levy suddenly arrived at her house in much anxiety to gain news of his wife.

Mr. Levy received a telegram from his wife announcing her arrival at Brighton, but that is the only clue which is forthcoming as to her movements.

He was distracted with grief on learning that Mrs. Joseph could give him no information. It appears from his statement that Mrs. Levy had been considerably depressed for some time, and had at his suggestion consented to go to Brighton for a holiday, at the same time planning to astonish her friends by making the visit a surprise one.

When she was last seen Mrs. Levy was wearing over £100 worth of jewellery besides a large diamond brooch worth over £60. She is de-



THE GEISHA IN DISTRESS.

This cartoon is from the "Budilnik," St. Petersburg. Under the one figure the legend runs—"The Japanese Geisha goes to war." Under the other the writing runs—"The brave Geisha after her first victories at Port Arthur."

Copied by a "Mirror" artist.

scribed as a handsome woman, forty-four years of age, and inclined to stoutness. At the time of her disappearance she was wearing a black and white skirt, a velvet mandarin, and a large hat trimmed with velvet. She had no luggage beyond a small handbag, which she carried.

THE "HERMIT KINGDOM" OF TIBET AND HER NEIGHBOURS.

continued from page 1.
 the Lamas held a solemn communion at Guru, and for three days they kept mission.
 Donald's force having arrived at the end of the solemn curse, halted there except for a skirmish on the 1st, when it was found necessary to drive the force from a village in rear of Lhasa. At the same time it was discovered that the natives were building a wall which is nine miles from Tumshu, and the force moved forwards towards Lhasa, fighting reported in the dispatches.

Tibetans will take this salutary lesson of opposing the British determination to be seen, but the action will not affect the object of the mission to arrive at an understanding treaty of 1895.

Men have been encouraged in their resistance to us, and the result is only too clear, especially when we find that some of the rifles used by the Tibetan troops have come from India.

Under the Tibetans, in order to completely free the suzerainty of



SIR CHARLES YOUNGHUSBAND,
a diplomatic representative on a mission to Tibet, which has unfortunately, as the result that serious fighting has occurred.

to anxious to place themselves in the frontier defences of the British Government would be allowed to gain a foothold in our natural northern

now about eighty miles from the largest town in Tibet, should a fortification be built. A fortnight. Lhasa, the 140 miles beyond, in a north-east

GAMBON IN ASIA."

Career of Mr. Candler, United Correspondent.

Candler, special correspondent of "The Daily Mail," who had no fewer than twenty-four hours of fighting on Thursday, is the English side who is said to be dead."

Candler has been with the Tibet expedition a series of luminous articles to "The Daily Mail" describing the remarkable which the mission has passed. Just turned thirty years of age, he adventurous career, has travelled in India, and written numerous fascinations of his experiences.

On a scholarship at Repton, for Cambridge, he proceeded to where he took his degree, and disappeared for a series of four which many exciting adventures began.

Letters from him appeared in "Macmillan's Magazine," as well as the Indian Cochin China, then Persia, again equitably he crossed the desert and Damascus, which occupied camel-back, his only companion postman.

He undertook a journey on foot in States and Siam, sleeping in temples upon his rifle for food. Visited South America.

He has been well described as a scholar, journalist, and a writer of unusual power.

He published one book, entitled "Asia," and many interesting in his travels have been presented British Museum.

VPLUSH IN ARMS.

eaten to Form a Trade Union.

age even "Jeames" has taken to in Hyde Park. It is a fair swarthy" of the select Bath ton Sam Weller dined to the platter, and Yellowplush would probably at the thought of anything so union of gentlemen's gentlemen, however, a resolution was passed at



By this map some idea may be gathered of the vital position of Tibet relative to our Indian Empire. Though nominally under the suzerainty of China, Tibet is really under Russian influence. The object of our peaceful mission there is to make trade follow the flag.

"Mirror" artist.

MIND CONTROLS MATTER.

Telegraphist Whose Occult Powers Defy Explanation.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

MILWAUKEE (WISCONSIN), April 3.

A young telegraphist, employed in one of the brokerage offices here, has been puzzling the scientists of Harvard, Yale, and other prominent educational institutions by his marvellous exhibitions of psychic power. With no other aid than mental efforts, he is able to cause coins to move and rise several inches from a table as he directs, and gives demonstrations of other remarkable and incredible phenomena.

In giving an exhibition to a few friends recently, Frank Von Braulik, the possessor of this wonderful power, prefaced his demonstrations by stating, "Gentlemen, I am unable to explain it; I have had the most learned professors of Yale and Harvard witness my demonstrations; and some of the most noted doctors of the country have sought in vain for a solution of my powers, and I myself am unable to offer any further explanation than that my mind has absolute control over matter."

Up Came the Dollar.

His first experiment was begun by selecting a silver dollar, a coin of about the size of an English crown, from one of the audience and laying it on a plain oak office table. Bending over the table, assuming a tense attitude, his head scarcely two inches above the dollar, Mr. Van Braulik tightly grasped the hands of two of the spectators. After a few seconds he released his clasp, then clenched his hands tightly. His breathing now became laboured, his face appeared drawn with pain, and his frame shook convulsively. Suddenly the spectators saw the dollar begin to move. It travelled towards the edge of the table, and several times in its progress raised itself clear of the table fully a quarter of an inch. From the beginning of the movement it travelled faster and faster until it reached the edge, then dropped off the table into Mr. Von Braulik's hands.

His second demonstration was even more astonishing than the first. Taking a stone drinking-cup 4in. deep and filling it with water, Mr. Von Braulik dropped a silver quarter of a dollar—a coin the size of a shilling—into it. He went through the motions of the first experiments, and the spectators were surprised to see the coin rise slowly to the top of the mug and fall over the side on to the table.

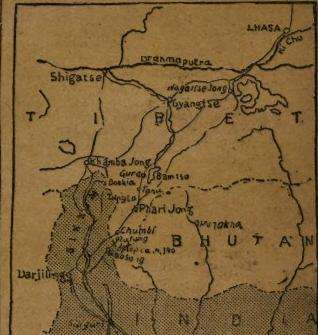
His last feat produced even more of a sensation than his previous two. Taking a new pack of playing cards and scattering them promiscuously far and wide, about the table over an area of about eighteen inches, he asked his audience to turn up the ace of spades. Bending over the cards, as in the previous tests, the observers saw the cards begin to move. Gradually they began

to separate. From near the bottom two cards were seen to leave the others. They slid along the table until near the edge when the upper card detached itself from the other, and the lower fell over the edge into Von Braulik's hand. Turning it over, the demonstrator exhibited the ace of spades. None of the spectators could give any explanation of the phenomenon. Mr. Von Braulik has never given a public exhibition, but works regularly at his business of telegraphy.

LINER'S 200,000 PASSENGERS.

The Campania, the ocean hotel of the Cunard Company, arrived safely at Queenstown the end of last week after her 250th trip across the Atlantic. In the course of her voyages she has steamed 820,000 miles and carried 200,000 passengers to and from New York.

During her last voyage the liner was in touch with seven other vessels by wireless telegraphy.



FIGHTING IN TIBET.

Took place at Guru, shown on this map, which also illustrates the country through which the force under Colonel Younghusband and General Macdonald is making its way. Siliguri is the base of operations. [Drawn by a "Mirror" artist.]

She exchanged greetings with the Etruria, and when some hundreds of miles out war telegrams were received from the Brow Head station and posted up in the saloons and smoking-rooms.

DUTCH KILL 500 REBELS.

The Dutch troops have been vigorously operating against the Achinese, in Sumatra. The natives had 541 killed, while the Dutch losses were three killed and twenty-five wounded, including three officers slightly wounded.



THE GALLANT GURKHA

is often compared to the Highlander as a fighter. He possesses the same qualities of dash, endurance, and unconquerable courage. This little Indian soldier is one of the best fighting men in the world.

[Drawn by a "Mirror" artist.]

SATURDAY'S LAW AND POLICE.

WHITE SLAVE TRAFFIC.

Sixteen-year-old Belgian's Escape from Her Captors.

In a prosecution undertaken by the Treasury at Bow-street Police Court a young Belgian girl, named Zenobie Verhaighe, who was called as a witness on Saturday, told a very painful story of how she fell into the clutches of persons engaged in the white slave traffic, and ultimately escaped to seek refuge with the police.

Though the prisoner before the magistrate was a young woman named Elisa Vankyrke, charged with bringing the girl to this country, it was asserted by the defence that a man named Pierre, who cannot be found, was the real culprit.

The girl Zenobie Verhaighe, who is not more than sixteen and a half years of age, told her story through an interpreter. Her father was a beer-house-keeper at Uskirk, near Ostend. At the beginning of 1903 she went into the service of the Commissioner of Police at Brussels. While in that situation she paid daily visits to the Royal Library and University, and during her walks made the acquaintance of Vankyrke. After leaving the service of the Commissioner she stayed in lodgings for some months, and in December went to London with Vankyrke and a man known as Pierre, who passed as her husband.

Life in London.

The man took a flat in Sussex-mansions, Maiden-lane, W.C., and subsequently the girl was taken out at night, Vankyrke providing her with a flaxen wig which hung down her back. While she was leading this life she had to give Vankyrke all the money she received. This amounted to about £20 a week.

Afterwards becoming tired of the life she wrote to her parents, but as she never had any money she had to ask Pierre to post the letters for her, and she never received any replies to them.

One day when she went out she said she was not going to return. That evening Vankyrke saw her in Piccadilly and said, "Pierre is going to give it to you." Zenobie visited the Alhambra with a servant girl, who found the money, and stayed with her until the morning, and on the following evening again when to the Alhambra. When she got out Vankyrke was waiting for her, and persuaded her to go home to the flat by saying that a letter from her parents was waiting for her.

Escape from the Flat.

That statement proved to be false. As soon as she got into the flat Pierre locked the front door. On the following day Vankyrke took away her boots and all her clothing with the exception of a dressing gown and a pair of corsets. Watching her opportunity she escaped from the flat at seven o'clock at night wearing only the light articles of clothing referred to. Pierre ran downstairs after her, but she reached the street before him, and sought the protection of two policemen, who took her to Bow-street Police Station and provided her with warm clothing.

In cross-examination the girl admitted that she had not led a pure life before leaving Brussels.

The magistrate ordered Vankyrke to be remanded.

ANARCHISTS ATTACK PRIESTS.

As a result of an accidental meeting between a secular funeral cortège and a religious procession a serious disturbance occurred near Bilbao, Spain. Anarchists and Republicans attacked the priests with stones, and when revolver shots were fired at a school in which three of the rioters had been temporarily imprisoned by the police.

An unsuccessful attempt was also made to burn the church, and the Catholic cemetery was laid waste. Ten persons were injured in the disturbances.

YACHTSMEN IN DISTRESS.

Early yesterday morning, with the wind blowing half a gale, and amid squalls and hail, the life-boat at Hoylake (Cheshire) effected a gallant rescue of four gentlemen from the yacht Shrimp, which had lost her punt and was in distress in the Rock Channel. Flare-lights were shown by the yachtsmen as a signal that aid was required. The yacht was afterwards brought to New Brighton.

SEQUEL TO A DOUBLE ARREST.

Two young men arrested by the police on suspicion in connection with an offence committed in Maidstone were found to be in possession of articles belonging to a Dover resident.

Inquiries in the latter town identified the prisoners with a burglary at a house while the family were away. Accused will be charged at the local court to-day.

THREAT TO BECOME AGNOSTICS.

The following curious announcement (writes our Geneva correspondent) recently appeared in a Swiss paper: "Thirty-three citizens of Claro (a village in the Canton of Tessin) herewith declare that they will become free-thinkers if the ecclesiastical authorities do not immediately withdraw the present curé. This resolution was passed at a village assembly."

ERRAND BOY'S EARLY EFFORTS.

Sentence of two months' hard labour was passed upon a boy named Arthur Ernest Hill at Bow-street on Saturday for stealing postal orders.

Hill was said to have occasioned great trouble.

Since he was fourteen he is said to have—

- (1) Stayed away from home,
- (2) Embroidered money,
- (3) Burgled his father's house, and
- (4) Attempted suicide.

Whilst cycling in Upper Richmond-road, Putney, Mrs. Georgina M. Crossley-Bridgett, a local resident, was thrown through the machine skidding. She was so injured by a passing cart that death occurred within a few minutes.

BARONESS'S DELUSIONS.

Said She Was To Be Married to Mr. Austen Chamberlain.

Some time was devoted by the Westminster magistrate on Saturday to hearing the case against the Baroness Florence Mary Fabien d'Heureux; of Trinidad, who is charged with having assaulted the daughter of the proprietor of the Harrington Hotel in her endeavours to regain a portrait of Mr. Austen Chamberlain which she had painted for the Academy.

Acting on a suggestion made by Inspector Brazier, the water-colour drawing was taken to



ZENOBI VERHAIGHE,

who told an extraordinary story at Bow-street Police Court, on Saturday, of how she came to London from Uskirk, near Ostend, and the moral degradation she suffered in the Metropolis.

[Sketched by a "Mirror" artist.]

the Academy, but not accepted. An artist of repute who had seen the picture said it did not possess much merit. The prisoner, said the inspector, who was called to give evidence, belonged to a very respectable family, but there was some

"MURDERING ONE ANOTHER."

Jury's Curious Verdict in Stetchworth Tank Mystery.

After hearing the evidence given on Saturday at the inquest on the bodies of the two young men who were found roped together in a large storage tank of the waterworks at Stetchworth, near Newmarket, the jury found that the victims had been guilty of "Murdering one another."

The two men who died under these remarkable circumstances were Lewis Wallis, an engine-driver, employed at the waterworks, and John Bertram Norton, a postman, four years junior to Wallis, and a fellow-lodger of the latter. At ten o'clock on Wednesday night they were met in a lane leading to the engine-house of the waterworks by a man whom they asked jokingly if he would like to spend the night with them in the tank.

After this they were never seen alive, their bodies being found in the tank tied together with rope, their arms also being tied with string. It was shown that they must have either stood at the side of the tank partly tied up, and then completed the binding of themselves together at the top, or have sat on the edge of the tank, with their feet on the ladder, in order to obtain the assistance of light from the hurricane lamp tied to the ladder.

The two men had always been good friends. Wallis had occasionally suffered from illness and had been heard to complain of his head, but it was never considered likely that he would do himself any harm. Norton had always been considered a very steady, abstemious youth.

The policeman who discovered the bodies found in Wallis's pockets only a pocket-handkerchief, Prayer Book, and the key of the locked engine-house door. Nothing was found on Norton.

WORKHOUSE ARISTOCRAT.

Who Has Been Rescued from Poverty by a Compassionate Lady.

Another chapter in the romantic life of Richard Dickinson, son of the late Sir Richard Dickinson, and grandson of Admiral Thomas Searle, C. B., has just opened.

It will be recalled that Mr. Dickinson's marriage to Miss West, an heiress to considerable wealth, which was announced in the "Morning

FIRST PRIZE FLORAL MOTOR CAR.



This fantastically-decorated motor-car belongs to Mr. William Schwab, the man who draws the biggest salary in the world. The car is lavishly decorated with English and French flowers and flags, emblematic of the "entente cordiale."

[Drawn from a photo.]

[by a "Mirror" artist.]

doubt as to whether she had a right to the title of baroness. She was known as Miss Fabien, and it was thought that she was suffering from delusions. She had said she was to be married to Mr. Austen Chamberlain.

Mr. Cave, who represented the prisoner's family, said there was no doubt about the delusions. The solicitor handed up a doctor's certificate to that effect; and a letter, stated to have been written by the baroness since she had been under remand, also bore out the solicitor's contention.

The prisoner asked if there was a doubt as to her mental capacity.

Mr. Horace Smith: Not in one sense, but you don't seem to be quite right in your mind about marrying dukes and other people. Then there is the question of your hotel bill and the unpaid cabman.

Mr. Cave said he thought that the bills would be paid.

At the request of the magistrate the prisoner was seen by the divisional surgeon, who stated later he thought she was a person of unsound mind.

The Prisoner: I don't accept this gentleman's decision.

The Magistrate: You are not obliged to. It will be a matter for other persons to consider now.

The Prisoner: Where am I to go?

The Magistrate: You will be quite well soon I hope. You will be sent to Kensington Infirmary.

Two stowaways from the Cape, charged at Southampton Police Court on Saturday, were each ordered to pay a fine of £20. They pleaded inability to get work in South Africa.

Post," was postponed through his illness. Subsequent misfortunes compelled him to seek shelter in Fulham Workhouse. While he was an inmate there the story of his misfortunes was published, with the result that he has just been rescued from his sad position by a lady who had read his story.

Interviewed by a "Mirror" representative, Mr. Dickinson spoke in grateful language of the extreme sympathy and kindness manifested towards him by Mr. Davey, the master of the workhouse.

It is his intention to mark his gratitude by giving a dinner to the inmates of the workhouse on the occasion of his marriage to Miss West, which will be states, take place at St. Peter's Church, Eaton-square, when he is restored to good health.

PRECOCIOUS GIRL.

Before the Dover magistrates on Saturday a little girl, named Smithson, aged thirteen, was charged with obtaining articles of clothing from a local draper by false pretences.

It was stated that she attempted to pledge the goods, but the pawnbroker, becoming suspicious, informed the police. At the draper's she had ordered the clothing to be put down to her mistress's account. The magistrates ordered a remand.

For allowing his dog to be at large without a properly inscribed collar, Colonel Sir Wodehouse Richardson, of Hand-crook, Upper Norwood, was on Saturday, at the South Western Police Court, ordered to pay a fine of 3s. and 2s. costs.

FIGHTING AGAINST SUICIDE.

Impulse to Escape Mental Worry Proves Irresistible.

Two most pathetic letters were read at a Hampstead inquest on Saturday. They told the story of the impulse to escape by suicide the torture of mental breakdown prevailing over all other considerations, even a passionate love for wife and children.

The victim of this sad tragedy was Mr. Gilbert Hart, an independent gentleman, forty-six years of age, living at Crouch Hill, in the north of London. Since a business trouble befell him some years ago he had been suffering from melancholia, which had become more pronounced during the last few months. Acting on his doctor's advice he had gone abroad with his brother, and returned home only last Monday. He complained then of pains in his head and asked his wife what he should do if his head failed him. She replied she could help him.

With the idea that a little light work might be beneficial for him, it was arranged that he should start work on Wednesday at an office in the City, and he left home to go there, but never arrived. Late that afternoon a member of the Highgate School Voluntary Corps, while out shooting, saw Mr. Hart on Hampstead Heath. Seeing a puff of smoke and hearing the report of a pistol, he went to the spot and found Mr. Hart dead.

One of two letters discovered on him, and read at the inquest, was addressed to his wife, and ran as follows:

The Inevitability of It.

My Darling Rosa.—I never loved you so much as I do now. It is horrible, but it is inevitable. I know I do not want to continue to bear such a burden. I have been here for four months, but I cannot get rid of it, and it would only be later on, as I have had the suicidal impulse ever since I became as I am. What I am doing is to monotonously base myself in the world. I know that I may perhaps find forgiveness as I have suffered so much. You must find consolation in the children. It is better now than perhaps later on when they grow older. I am not fit to be a parent. It is too awful that I cannot think of it. It may seem impossible, but I never loved you and the children as I do now. But there is a horrible pall over my whole being. Please think of me as I do. Good-bye!

The other letter read by the coroner was addressed to Mr. Hart's brother. In the course of it he said:—

I do not ask you to forgive me what I am doing, after everything you have done for me. It is a bad time for me. My heart is in great pain, and I know you so well. I can only ask pardon. I feel that my mind will not be right, and that I have only an asylum for the future. Lord have mercy upon me! I have pawned my watch and chain to buy a pistol.

The jury, in returning a verdict of Suicide while temporarily insane, expressed their deep sympathy with the family.

RAILWAY BLOOD TAX.

Twelve Months' Sacrifice on British Railways.

During the past year 1,242 persons were killed in accidents on British railways, and 18,557 injured.

Of these, twenty-five passengers were killed by accidents to trains, and 769 injured. By accidents from other causes, 123 passengers were killed and 1,912 passengers injured.

Nine railway servants were killed by accidents to trains and 146 injured, while from other causes 446 were killed and 3,659 injured.

Four "other persons" were injured by accidents to trains, while seventy-three persons were killed and thirty-nine injured at level crossings.

Trespassers who were killed on the railways, including 163 suicides, numbered 442, while 144 were injured.

Of persons on business at stations, but not mentioned in the foregoing, forty-one were killed and 112 injured.

Thirty-four collisions between passenger trains occurred during the year, forty-four between passenger and goods trains, and thirty-three between goods trains alone.

Six cases of fires in trains were reported, and in 131 cases the permanent way was flooded.

No fewer than 430 passengers were injured by the closing of carriage-doors, which is a tribute to the stupendous energy of the professional "door-slammer."

The total increase in the number of casualties on railways last year compared with 1902 was sixty-three killed and 124 injured.

MYSTERY OF A POISONED DRINK.

Mary Ann Carter, the wife of a warehouseman living at 89, Tooley-street, Southwark, was one day last week taken suddenly ill after drinking some beer.

Near her was a bottle which had contained glycerine and belladonna liniment. When taken to Guy's Hospital she made no statement, though aware her condition was critical.

At the inquest on Saturday Dr. Milson, house surgeon at the hospital, stated that a post-mortem examination showed no signs of belladonna poisoning. The stomach, however, was very much corroded by some acid poisoning. Death was due to heart failure from poisoning.

The jury returned an open verdict.

RISKED HIS SALARY ON ONE GAME.

When Percival George Gillard, a Chelsea youth, eighteen years old, at Marylebone Police Court on Saturday pleaded guilty to a charge of theft, the police stated that his downfall was due to playing billiards for high stakes. In receipt of a monthly salary of 25s. he had often staked £1 or £2 on a single game.

Mr. Curtis Bennett commented on the folly of such a proceeding, and expressed disgust on learning that several older men with whom prisoner had played—and lost—had written demanding payment of the debt.

Gillard was ordered six weeks' imprisonment in the second division.

AMUSEMENTS.

HAYMARKET. TO-NIGHT, at 9. JOSEPH ENTANGLED. By Henry Arthur Jones. Price 6d. by THEATRE WORLD. MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, 2.20.

HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE. MR. TREE. TO-NIGHT and EVERY EVENING, at 8.15.

THE DARLING OF THE GODS. By David Belasco and John Luther Long.

Zekuri ... Mr. TREE
Yao San ... Miss LENA ASHWELL

MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, 2.15. Box Office (Mr. Watts) open daily 10 to 10.

IMPERIAL THEATRE, Westminster.

Lessee and Manager, MR. LEWIS WALLER. TO-NIGHT and EVERY EVENING, at 9.

MATINEE EVERY SATURDAY, at 5.

SPECIAL MATINEE, SUNDAY, at 3.

MR. LEWIS WALLER.

A MARRIAGE OF CONVENIENCE. By Sydney Grundy.

Produced, 8.15, A QUEEN'S MESSENGER.

Box Office open 10 to 10. Tel. 5193 Gerrard.

ST. JAMES'S. MR. GEORGE ALEXANDER. TO-NIGHT and five following nights, at 8.20. LAST SIX PERFORMANCES of OLD HEADELBERG.

ST. JAMES'S. SATURDAY TO MONDAY. A new Comedy by Frederick Penn and Richard Price will be produced on THURSDAY EVENING, April 14. Box Office open 10 to 10. Tel. 5905 GER. ST. JAMES'S.

STRAND THEATRE. Proprietor and Manager, MR. FRANK CURZON. A CHINESE HONEY-MOON (8 p.m.). By George D'Arcy. Music by Howard Thoburn. MARTINEZ EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, 2.15.

THE OXFORD.—R. G. KNOWLES, HARRY RANDALL, GEORGE ROBEY, George Lashwood, GUS ELLIN, Lily Burnand; HARRY LAUDER; the Duke, Fanny Field, and other stars.—Open 7.30. SATURDAY MATINEES at 2.30. Manager—Mr. ALBERT GILMER.

ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS, Regent's Park. ADMISSION SIXPENCE. Daily from April 4 to 9 inclusive.

PERSONAL.

CAMERA.—Coming town end week. Grand. Don't write.

TRIPOLI.—Thanks for card and information; only nine pounds now.—HERBERT BAILIE.

SUMMER.—A present from you. My name G. P. O.—LAST SEPTEMBER.

HANSA.—10.1.3.11.12.5.5.20.1.32.7.5.26.20.9.26.1.17.1.22. 26.24.1.30.—BAILIE.

* * * The above advertisements (which are accepted up to 1 p.m. for the next day's issue) are charged at the rate of 10s. per word, plus 10s. per word afterwards. They can be brought to the office or sent by post to London Office. Trade advertisements in Personal Column, eight words for 4s. and 6d. per word after.

NOTICES TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the *Daily Illustrated Mirror* are:

2, CARMELITE-STREET, LONDON, E.C.

TELEPHONES: 1310 and 1319 Hollond.

The West End Offices of the *Daily Illustrated Mirror* are:

41 and 42, NEW BOND-STREET, LONDON, W.

TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS: "Reflexed," London.

PARS OFFICE: 25, Rue Talhouet.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

The *Daily Illustrated Mirror* is sent direct by post to any part of the United Kingdom at the rate of 1d. a day, with double postage, payable in advance; or it is sent for one month, 1s.; for three months, 3s.; for six months, 6s.; for twelve months, £1.; or for a year, £2.

To subscribers abroad the terms are: For three months, £1.; for six months, 1s. 6d.; for twelve months, £2.; payable in advance.

Remittances should be crossed "Barclay and Co." and made payable to the Manager, *Daily Illustrated Mirror*.

The Daily Illustrated Mirror.

MONDAY, APRIL 4, 1904.

GUARANTEED DAILY CIRCULATION EXCEEDS 145,000 COPIES.

WHAT TO DO TO-DAY.

Three days of glorious weather have marked the Easter season, and if only it will stay dry to-day Englishmen will have had a longer spell of fineness than they often get during their holidays.

We have been so thoroughly water-soaked of late that the chance of drying our sodden, disheartened selves and basking in the sun is one that we must all thoroughly enjoy.

The absence of rain for three or four consecutive days looks like a good omen. It leads us to hope that the summer may be fair after all, and that we may have a new run of weather luck, in spite of direful prophecies to the contrary.

The proper thing to do with to-day is to enjoy it. Drop business cares, don't worry about politics, but ride, drive, run, jump, laugh, and play with the children. To-morrow will be time enough to take up the well-worn topic of declining trade and utter bilious forebodings on the fate of everything and everyone.

The duty of worrying over the future of the Empire and of asking and answering such question as "Whither are we drifting and why?" can very well hold until we reach our offices on Tuesday.

Perhaps the holiday will have put some oxygen into our blood and made us more cheerful.

At any rate, no one should stay home and mope to-day. There is nothing to mope about.

JOHN BULL DROPS POLITICS.



On the principle of going nothing by halves, John Bull during the Easter recess banishes all care about affairs of state. He is here seen looking very pleased with his performance at a topical "coconut-shy". Strown on the grass are the various vexed political questions, which he has dropped by several well-aimed shots.

READERS' PARLIAMENT.

THE IMPORTATION OF DOGS.

(To the Editor of the *Daily Illustrated Mirror*.)

Your correspondent "M. P." does not appear to realise that the affection some women (and men) have for dogs and cats is an instinct which dates from the time when the Garden of Eden was inaugurated. We cannot all witness the lion lying down with the lamb. But the love for the house-pet does not necessarily unsex a woman. Dogs are very particular in the bestowal of their affections. Mr. Swinburne has said that "dogs may fawn on all that come." Very few dogs do. The dog desires to be treated upon terms of equality. That is to say, on a "quid pro quo" basis. An intelligent dog understands that he is fed and cared for; in return he will do his best for you. Many people who are childless find a compensation in the love—supposed to be a mother's right from children—in the whole-souled devotion for a dog, a cat, a horse, or a parrot even.

Pont-street. LOVER OF ANIMALS.

Dogs are an unmilitant nuisance. They may serve their purpose in the Arctic or Antarctic regions, where they fulfil Nature's scheme of things as beasts of burden. As pets they are merely a nuisance. They carry various diseases to human beings. In fact, pet dogs are not far removed from the parish dog which is only too apparent to the sight in all semi-civilised cities of the world.

Victoria-street. K. H.

Rabies is such a fearful form of disease that any possible means of avoiding it (so far as human beings are concerned) is a labour not pestilential. Any reasonable person will agree with me that I am "set" myself, and have seen, and known, Mr. Walter Long, when he was President of the Board of Agriculture, made an exception in the case of sporting dogs. I doubt his wisdom in this matter, but I am sure he was right in the main issue.

VETERINARY SURGEON.

MORMON AND MAN.

(To the Editor of the *Daily Illustrated Mirror*.)

So much has been said and written about the mudsills of a modern type of man in Europe that the emergence of a Mormon in one of the United States of America should be drawn attention to. In England, and in Europe generally, a man frequently marries a woman for money; sometimes he deserts her, sometimes he murders her. The professing Mormon does not murder, but he reduces women to the status of slaves, which is popularly supposed to be non-existent in North America. It is almost incredible that in the twentieth century such an unpleasant subject as the man-Mormon should be possible. I am a woman, and it is repellent to me to go far into details upon this subject. But somebody has to speak.

H. S.

"RUBBISHY MUSIC."

(To the Editor of the *Daily Illustrated Mirror*.)

"Mus. Doc.'s" letter, published in the *Mirror*, smells to me most unpleasantly of sheer pedantry. Would "Mus. Doc."—I respect his degree, of course—advocate a movement from Beethoven's "Eroica" symphony as suitable music to be played between the acts of a farcical comedy or during supper at the Savoy Restaurant? Personally, I am all for lightness and the purely irresponsible in music. I am a trained musician, and have even been guilty of an oratorio or two (my card, which I enclose, may possibly remind you of their existence), but I hold, as do many greater musicians than I, that there is serious music on the one hand, and a very dainty adjunct to the art in the form of pretty tunes. ANOTHER MUS. DOC.

"SUNDAY."

Miss Julia Neilson Acts Brilliantly at the Comedy Theatre.

Seldom, if ever, has a better-acted melodrama been put upon the London stage than "Sunday," a new play written by several gentlemen rolled into one under the name of "Thomas Raceward," and produced by Mr. Fred Terry and Miss Julia Neilson, at the Comedy Theatre.

The "Sunday" of the title was, as most of the audience were aware before the curtain rose, the name of the heroine, an orphan girl brought up by a little band of rough cow-punchers in Silver Creek, "a remote western township" in America. There were four of them. There was Tower, and Davy, and Jackie, and old Lively. Tower (Mr. Louis Calvert) was "curled" and black-bearded. The "Assyrian bull" of the hulchot, and his fist was no light matter. Davy (Mr. Alfred Brydone) was auburn, and shaggy, and lank, with a suggestion of the sheep about him. Jackie (Mr. Alfred Kendrick) was but young as yet, while old Lively (Mr. Horace Hodges) was in the most sportive period of his second childhood.

Some kindly hearted, but elderly, attracted a young Englishman to Silver Creek, and taught a young of the Brynthsop. Jackie caught him paying the wrong kind of attention to Sunday, and shot him dead. After that Sunday went off to a convent-school, and then to England, bearing with her wherever she went tender memories, prompted by occasional letters, of "the boys," as she called them.

Another Englishman fell in love with her during her stay in England, Colonel Brinthon (Mr. Fred Terry) the elder brother of that bad young man of long ago. And she loved him. For which very reason Sunday thought she must not marry him—his brother's blood being upon her head. So she ran away, and came back to the boys at Silver Creek. Even thither, however, love and Colonel Brinthon succeeded in finding a way. Wherby matters—matters—and manners—were explained, and Colonel Brinthon was accepted enthusiastically as a joint son-in-law by Tower, and Davy, and old Lively, and also by Jackie, though he was sad of heart, for he loved Sunday too.

OLD-FASHIONED CLUBS.

The closing of the Junior Army and Navy Club last week is one more instance of the reason why old-fashioned clubs are these days in peril of its existence. Club life, as it was understood a quarter of a century ago, is non-existent. New and larger clubs are required. It is unnecessary to mention names of individual institutions which are at the present time on the verge of bankruptcy, but the members of clubland, if they look ahead, will speedily see that the old order is changing and giving place unto the new.

So long as the club laws are as elastic as they are there is no reason why a club should not run upon a sound financial basis, with an acceptable entrance-fee or annual subscription. The success of a club is purely resultant from good business management and good government. It is merely foolish to hope for great profits. The newer clubs know this, and consequently prosper; the old-fashioned clubs, with a few exceptions, are suffering heavily for their conservatism.

DEATH OF PRINCESS EDWARD OF SAXE-WEIMAR.

Princess Edward of Saxe-Weimar died at her residence, 16, Portland-place, W., yesterday morning, aged seventy-seven years. The Princess was a daughter of the fifth Duke of Richmond and Gordon, and the wife of Field-Marshal his Highness Prince William Augustus Edward Saxe-Weimar, who died in 1902.

BUSY BRIGHTON.

Ever since the days when George IV., Prince Regent, disported himself and his friends at Brightonstone, that watering-place known now as Brighton has remained a very peculiarly popular resort.

At Bank Holiday times it is quite unique. The climate (so that the wind be not from the east) is accounted as extremely healthful. All the accepted delights of holiday making are to be found ready to the hand. On Saturday, early in the morning, crowds of spirited mariners invited numerous landlubbers to embark upon more or less frail sailing-boats for the space of one hour. At the expiration of that period the landlubbers returned to the beach—in many cases wiser and infinitely sadder men. The womenfolk also had upon their faces distinct traces of tears. The sea had exacted its toll of compensation. One must pay for one's pleasures.

The Human Tide.

On the promenade of the King's-road there was a ceaseless com and go of motor-cars, mechanical bicycles, and fly-blown one-horse fliers.

Wrestling, fitting, as it does for the moment the minds of a large section of the public who like things sporting, was worthily represented. In a victory and pair two unusually burly Turkish gentlemen, scarfed-teased, drove triumphantly up and down the spacious roadway. Placards attached to the carriage gave one the intimation that these Orientals were very Terrible Turks indeed; they would tackle, in a wrestling bout, any dozen of Englishmen.

Theatre and Music-Hall.

On the pier there was a dramatic company, performing a version of Ouidah's perennially popular novel "Under Two Flags." Here, at least, was excitement rivaling the commencement of our new big-little war in Tibet, which the "Daily News" views with such disfavour.

At a music-hall Mr. George Robey was announced to give his scientific vocal lecture upon the vagaries of "Prehistoric Man." All the shops were doing a brisk trade; Brighton was at its best. The sun made everything cheerful, and the hotels were crowded. In the evening at the Metropole it was difficult to obtain a chair; the Old Ship—with its long memories—bustled with life throughout the day.

At Easter time Brighton is the most exactly typical of all the South of England coast resorts. And, this being the case, it is incredible that the train service is as bad as it is. You can go down by road on a motor-car in less than three hours. With the exception of certain special trains, the average rate of speed is totally inadequate to reasonable requirements.

Faulty Train Service.

To one whose business compels an economy of time, it is irritating to spend three hours in a train, on a comparatively short journey, when the distance could easily be covered in one hour and a half. The only available train from Brighton to London yesterday morning left at half-past eight, and strolled into Victoria Station at twenty minutes past eleven. This is really ridiculous. People nowadays demand quick traction, and Brighton—"Doctor Brighton," as the town has been named—should be made more easily accessible by the railway authorities.

THE GUARANTEED CIRCULATION OF "THE DAILY ILLUSTRATED"

CHARLES MATTHEWS' JUMPING FEATS WITH HIS FEET FETTERED.



Here we have Matthews springing over a hansom cab with several inches to spare.

CHARLES MATTHEWS.

A Jumper Who Is Anxious to Meet All Comers.

The famous jumper now known as "The Human Kangaroo" reappeared in England at Collins's, after an absence of three and a half years on the Continent, where he has fulfilled continuous long engagements in Berlin, Paris, Dresden, St. Petersburg, Stockholm, Vienna, Rome, etc. During his engagement next week at Collins's Matthews offers £5 to anyone who performs the first two feats in his act, no



JUMPING OVER TWO HORSES
is another of Matthews' hobbies, both his feet being tied, without causing the horses to shy by a touch.

one whatever being barred. Matthews is now twenty-eight years of age, being born at Saltford, Manchester, on August 29, 1876. When very young he proved to be a wonderful all-round athlete, winning many trophies, but commenced "jumping seriously" (to use his own expression) at the age of eighteen, competing against numerous well-known men.

Two years later, in 1896, he went on the Continent, jumping in every capital until 1900, when

HALFWAY BETWEEN THE TUBS.



It is plain that Matthews is here going straight for the distant tub. The camera has caught him finely in mid-air.



And here are nine ordinary chairs, all in a long row, which Matthews clears in the cleanest manner.



To the immense delight of the playground, Matthews jumped over the heads of five big boys of Brixton Grammar School.

he returned to London and challenged the world of all-round jumping, being accepted by Tom Colquitt's for £100 and the Championship of England. In this match he broke the world's record by jumping thirty-seven feet at two springs, a truly wonderful performance, which stands unbeaten to this day. An engagement at the London Pavilion followed, from whence he booked the three and a half years' tour just concluded at the Circus Carré, Amsterdam.

ASYLUM LADY DOCTOR FALLS IN LOVE.

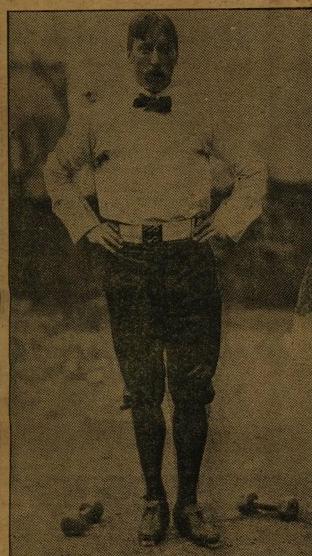
"Lady doctors need not apply" is the rule now adopted by the committee of the Isle of Wight County Asylum. Some time ago, with a view of

being quite up to date, they engaged a feminine Esculapius, but the responsibilities of her position did not steel her heart to the attacks of the young god Cupid. She resigned her post to get married. The committee despair of ever keeping a lady doctor heart-whole, and so they are banned for the future.

LILLIPUTIAN RAILWAY.

Japan boasts the smallest railway in the world. It runs from Odawara to Atami, a popular watering-place. Tiny cars run on a permanent way about

where recently artificial nests were placed in the trees on the roads throughout the district with the object of protecting insect-eating birds. The nests in which the blackbirds and thrushes



CHARLES MATTHEWS

and his trainer are brothers. But the trainer relaxes nothing in the rigour of his regulations on that account. He accepts all responsibility as his brother's keeper.

have already settled are closely imitated from the original. The branches of the trees are studded with nails to prevent marauders climbing them.

MATTHEWS' CHAMPION TUB JUMP.



In this feat Matthews has no equal. The tubs are seven feet apart, and he is crouching in one tub to spring clean into the other. Both his feet are tied.

[Photos for the "Mirror"]

a foot and a half wide and some 14 miles long. A man of medium size can easily look over the top of one of the coaches, and the little Jap passengers have to sit all of a heap inside.

The cars are propelled by cooies.

OFFICIAL NESTS FOR SWISS BIRDS.

Blackbirds and thrushes have been quick to show their appreciation of a new departure by the municipality of Orbe, in the Swiss canton of Vaud,

FISHERMEN'S ALARMING HAUL.

Some fishermen on the river Drave, in Austria, were astonished a few days ago when they found they had caught a gigantic python in their nets. They killed it after they had recovered from their first fright.

It is supposed to have escaped from a menagerie, and had probably made its winter sleep under some moss or earth, being afterwards carried away into the rising stream. It was excessively thin, and in a very exhausted condition.

STRATED MIRROR" EXCEEDS 145,000 COPIES PER DAY.

ENGLAND V. AMERICA.

International Match Between Fast Motor-Boats.

Mr. Charles F. Herreshoff, whose name is well known in connection with the contests for the America Cup, has designed a motor-boat of exceptional speed. The boat, which has been built for Mr. Frank Croker, of New York, is forty-three feet in length, has a draught of six inches, and is only four feet beam on the waterline. Her twin screw propellers are driven by two powerful Rochet-Schneider petrol motors, and she is said to be capable of a speed of thirty knots an hour. Mr. Croker having issued a challenge to anyone in the world to race against his craft with one of similar size, a match has been arranged by Mr. Selwyn F. Edge, the famous English automobilist, who has nominated his motor-boat Napier Minor as his champion. Napier Minor is thirty-five feet in length, five feet in beam, and draws only three



THE YOUNG BALLERINO

is instructed in the art of balancing on her toes, which in French is appropriately termed "aplomb." [From photo by Hana.]

inches of water. She was designed by Mr. Arthur F. Evans, and built by the well-known firm of Saunders at Goring-on-Thames. The accompanying illustration shows Napier Minor running her trial over a measured mile, which she covered in 2 min. 8 sec.

COUNT'S NEW MOTOR BALLOON.

Count Zeppelin hopes by next autumn to have ready his new motor balloon, and forty workmen are now engaged in constructing an enormous floating raft and shed for its reception on the shore of Lake Constance, near Friedrichshaven. This is where the Count made some notable experiments in aerial navigation three years ago.

Keen interest is being taken in the forthcoming trials by the King of Wurtemburg, and the German War Office is placing materials and expert aeronauts at the Count's disposal. The new balloon will be somewhat smaller than the last one, which had a total capacity of 14,000 cubic yards, and carried nearly three tons of water and sand ballast.

CONTINENTAL "OLD FATHER WILLIAM."

A landowner in Cattaro, in Dalmatia, who had been forty years a sailor, has just died at the ripe age of 110.

Up to the last he had been in the best of health, and had drunk coffee and smoked hard. He was of such a cheerful temperament that he sang songs on his sick bed.

MR. EDGE'S MOTOR-BOAT CHALLENGER.



This is the "Napier Minor" 75-horse power petrol motor with which Mr. Selwyn F. Edge, the well-known English automobilist, has accepted the challenge issued by Mr. Frank Croker for a motor-boat race with his fast motor-boat built by the famous American designer, Herreshoff. [From a "Mirror" photo.]

MISS MIRIAM CLEMENTS, A CHARMING SOCIETY ACTRESS.



Beginning her career as a chorus girl at the Gaiety, Miss Miriam Clements has since won the golden opinions of playgoers by her acting in comedy. Endowed with rare beauty and natural charm, Miss Clements is one of the most popular of the younger actresses of the day. Her gorgeous dresses enhance her charms to the feminine sex. [Followes Willson, Kensington.]

EARLY-RISEN RIDERS IN THE PARK.



Soon after daybreak every fine morning numbers of horsemen and horsewomen, young and old, take constitutional gallops in Hyde Park. The delights of the exercise make early rising easy and ensure a good appetite for breakfast. [Photo for the "Mirror."]

GREAT MEN AND THEIR JEWELRY



His inquest into the manner in which great men adorn themselves—other than corporally—reminded our special inquiry commissioner of the definition of metaphysics as "searching in a dark room for something that isn't there." For as a rule the quantity and splendour of the gems of pretenders to greatness are inversely proportioned to the justice of their claim. Remembering, perhaps, Shakespeare's affirmation that,

Good name in man or woman
Is the immediate jewel of their souls,

genius eschews the gauds of Bond-street; talent at most tolerates them, and even mediocrities wears them in moderation.

That is merely our commissioner's grandiloquent paraphrase of the words of his first interviewee—a personal decorator of Bond-street—who informed him that "Great men have no time to bother with personal jewelry." It is true that Mr. E. W. Streeter told our commissioner that "all great men are fond of fine jewels," but Mr. Streeter is now retiring after seventy years of life, and he spoke probably from memories of the more glittering and gilded past. A jeweller of the younger generation said that great men never buy jewelry for



SIR THOMAS LIPTON,
like a loyal Irishman and sportsman,
wears a miniature Shamrock III., set in
small diamonds.

[Drawn by a "Mirror" artist.]

themselves, except fine pearls; and that what they possess is either inherited and kept as heirlooms, or received in gift, in which latter case they are hidden away with the unfeeling gratitude which the man who is not great bestows on smoking caps, fancy tobacco pouches, and embroidered slippers.

There are exceptions. Such an exception is the member of the present Cabinet who prided himself on having the most valuable diamond scarf-pin in London. One afternoon this scarf-pin had a narrow escape of being a source of pride to a thief in Piccadilly, and the Cabinet Minister next morning ordered a paste facsimile, which he now wears, the original gem sparkling only by proxy, as a ministerial peer whose Parliamentary under-secretary shines in the lower House.

Plain gold sleeve-links are the maximum of adornment to which the really great seldom transcend. Mr. Chamberlain has a pair modelled on lucky beans. He is very fond of them, and often has copies specially made for bestowal in gift.

Mr. Asquith, said Mr. Streeter, wears only plain sleeve-links of gold, and Mr. Brodrick no jewelry at all. But Sir William Crooke, said the same authority, is one of the finest judges of precious stones in London.

The Duke of Devonshire never enters a jeweller's shop. But as he already possesses "a pair of magnificent sleeve-links, set with two large rubies surrounded by brilliants" repletion may account for his restraint. The "ordinary gold watch-chain" adorning Mr. Lloyd-George's waistcoat may be explained on other grounds.

Mr. Redmond's person, as his eloquence, is unadorned, but not without a point, as he wears a scarf-pin. An admirer (sex unstated) lately bought him a shamrock pin in gold and enamel. Lord Selborne's cuffs once glistened with mother-of-pearl cuff-links set with turquoise, but nowadays he seldom soars above the commonplace but gentlemanly "plain gold links." Sir Wilfrid Laurier, during his visit to England, was observed to wear an ordinary wedding ring and a horse-shoe scarfpin of black bog oak.

Foreigners are not so modest. Even France's peasant sports a set of gold and enamel studs with diamond centres. On Captain Dreyfus's watch-chain hangs, as a lucky charm, a French army

button—the West End jeweller who set it in gold could say nothing of its history. The Marquess de Several wears a diamond pearl pin, but long residence in England has cured his Lusitania taste for sparkle, and "he does not go in much for jewelry." Count Benckendorff wears a pair of gold links set with magnificent cats' eyes, held to be lucky in Russia. Their influence does not seem to have extended to Port Arthur. Baron Hayashi woos fortune with a gold medallion, which he regards as a charm. He keeps it hidden in his pocket, but, as Destiny is blind, that does not matter.

Lord Curzon, when in London, spent a good deal of time buying feminine gems, but he limits himself to a sapphire and diamond pin and a signet ring. "A model of himself on horseback" was the pin chosen for Mafeking's hero by a lady



GENERAL BADEN-POWELL

wears a model of himself on horseback, which was the pin chosen for him by a lady admirer. Many stay-at-home "Mafickers" wear this scarf-pin out of compliment to "B-P."

[Drawn by a "Mirror" artist.]

admirer. The pattern has been extensively copied, and is now worn by men whose only connection with Mafeking was the smashing of their fellow-members' hats on "Chancery."

Of the host of literature, art, and journalism, Mr. W. T. Stead's taste is unusual and characteristic. He invariably sports on the lapel of his frock-coat a tiny white-metal star, the badge of the "International Union," which he founded four years ago. At his watch-chain (plain gold) hangs a medallion commemorative of The Hague Conference. Mr. J. M. Barrie possesses two scarf-pins—"neat, not gaudy," was the verdict passed on them by our commissioner's informant. Mr. Thos. Hardy wears gold and diamond links. Sir Thomas Lipton's favourite pin carries a miniature of Shamrock III., set in small diamonds. It is said that in ordering it, Sir Thomas refused to have coloured stones, "as he did not want anything fast."

The Duke of Portland is fond of diamonds, but he hides his affections, wearing only a plain scarf-pin. On the Duke of Westminster's watch-chain hangs a gold master-key. The Earl of Durham outglosses all the dukes in England, for



MR. W. T. STEAD

sports, as a sort of buttonhole, a small white-metal star, the badge of the "International Union," which he founded four years ago.

[Drawn by a "Mirror" artist.]

he possesses twenty valuable scarf-pins, one set with a diamond worth £80. Mr. Leopold de Rothschild once had a weakness for spade-guineas. Nowadays he wears a plain, but very valuable, pearl scarf-pin.

Lord Cowley brings imagination into the domain of jewelry. He has a whole Badminton library of scarf-pins emblematical of sport, each pin being set with small diamonds. Some are topped with tiny foxes, others with race-horses, others with pheasants, snipe, grouse, and partridges. Diamond grouse are his usual gifts—not by the brace unfortunately—for his friends. Another peer with sporting tastes ("rather horsey" was the exact phrase) is Lord Carnarvon, who has a weakness for diamonds.

Compared with the Marquess of Anglesey, the beggarly peerage of Britain is as moonlight unto sunlight. So rich and rare are the gems he wears, and carries about, that his lordship's French valet not long ago took occasion to remove a considerable portion of them to the French Republic.

Don't you think so?

When a remedy has been before the public for over fifty years; when it has cured where other medicines failed; when it has brought relief to thousands of sick all over the world; when it has carried health to the suffering, hope to the despondent, and strength to the weak—don't you think such a remedy is a safe one for you?

BEECHAM'S PILLS

are without an equal for dispelling all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, and Kidneys. They act swiftly, gently, and thoroughly. One dose of **BEECHAM'S PILLS** will relieve the most distressing symptoms. Taken as directed, they will quickly restore health and strength to the entire body. Year in and year out **BEECHAM'S PILLS** prove every claim made for them. That is why they are

Worth a Guinea a Box.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

Prepared only by THOMAS BEECHAM,
St. Helens, Lancashire.

Ye Olde Englyshe Sweetmeate.

Toogood's Toffee

Matchless for the Complexion.

—Mr. Pears.

Toogood's Toffee

I bear they want More.

—Mr. B. O'Verl.

Toogood's Toffee

Try it in your Bath.

—Mr. Scrubbs.

Toogood's Toffee

*Worth a Guinea
a Box.*

—Mr. Beecham.

Toogood's Toffee

*Grateful and
Comforting.*

—Mr. Epps.

MOST DELICIOUS OF ALL TOFFEES.

In 6d., 1/- & 2/6 Boxes.

By Post. 8d., 1/3 & 2/10.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

Toogood & Co., Buckingham.



BRIGHT READING FOR EASTER TIME.

Before you start your Easter Holiday secure a copy of the **LONDON MAGAZINE**. Unlucky people who can't get away at Easter will find the **LONDON** a consoling companion. It costs only 4d., but is decidedly worth 1/-

The LONDON MAGAZINE.

A PAGE OF SPECIAL INTEREST TO WOMEN.

HOLIDAY RAIMENT.

TITY FANCIES IN THE REALMS OF DRESS.

voted to evening frocks and theatre dresses they are, the illustrated toilettes are appropriate to the Easter holiday, which ushers in the gay months of spring and summer.

Gowns Described.

In the extreme left a bronze-green gauze gown, trimmed with narrow blue velvet ribbon, glazed with steel. The skirt is amply gauged

ribbon between each, that define the yoke, and sleeves.

It is smart to cover a high-throated gown at the theatres, in imitation of the usual rule followed in Paris, so the next frock may be taken as a model for such a purpose, for to all intents and purposes, it has a high neck, though the lace chemise is open in front. The pleated muslin collar, with its tassels, joined by a big soft bow, is a very smart appendage of the scheme.

Embroidered muslin is a highly desirable fabric now, and is very lovely. It should not be made with excessive fulness, in order, firstly, that the embroidery be not hidden, and, secondly, that the gleam of a coloured lining may be seen through the muslin. White muslin over pink is the material of which the second tutt length clathane is made, and to it is given a corsage à pointe of rose-pink satin and a berthe of opaque lace decorated with flat rosettes of satin.

Something New for the Neck.

One of the greatest departures of Dame Fashion is the step she has taken into the realm of ruchings. These are employed at the neck and the wrist, and are much used instead of the little turnover bands which have so long been in the first rank of fashion.

Not that the little turnover bands have gone out of vogue, but they are not quite so new, and therefore so desirable to the eye of the fashionable woman as the little ruching. This, whether made of chiffon, of lace, or of net, is sewed round the

neck and the wrists.

THE QUEST FOR BEAUTY

HINTS UPON THE PRESERVATION OF COMELINESS.

A good lip emollient should be on every dressing-table. To make one, take two ounces of sheep's fat and melt it on the stove; add to it one ounce of almond oil and heat the two together, and if glycerine agrees with the skin add a tablespoonful of it to the mixture.

The time for applying a lotion to the lips is when going out into the brisk air. This will keep them from chapping, and will also preserve their colour. It should also be applied at night on retiring to bed, for the lips must be kept rosy, or the mouth cannot be expected to be pretty.

A Bad Habit.

Pressing the lips together in sleep will make them very thin and narrow, and if one is in the habit of keeping the lips compressed the experiment should be tried of going to sleep with them relaxed. It will make all the difference in the world in their appearance in the morning. It is nearly as bad to sleep with the mouth open as with the lips shut like a trap. During the day-time, too, the contour of the lips should be controlled. There are mouths that are absolutely rigid, which would be positively soft if they were allowed to lie in tender lines instead of being compressed tightly together.

Training the eyebrows is an important item in the cult of beauty. They should not be allowed

gently paint the brows, going over them with ceding care.

Vaseline darkens the brows and makes them thicker in some cases. It can be thinned with almond oil if desired. Do not smear on the varnish line, but paint the brows with it, using a fine camel's hair brush.

SIMPLE DISH.

CHOCOLATE ICING.

INGREDIENTS—Half a pound of icing sugar, three ounces of good chocolate, half a gill of water, a few drops of vanilla.

Grate the chocolate, then put it on a tin in cool oven to darken it, but take care it does not



Four simple, yet very elegant, evening toilettes are shown above, made of gauze, crystalline, and embroidered muslin. Notice the pretty coiffures with their adornments of flowers, aigrette, and wired velvet.

on the hips, and the bodice and elbow-sleeves trimmed with sulphur mouseline which a yellow rose, matched by one in the hair, is in place.

The seated figure nearest this standing one is a simple little pink crystalline dress, with bust and high collar-band of cream point envo. Quite the prominent feature of the

we are the puffs of gauze with quilled

stock so as to make a tiny white rim, and is also sewed in at the wrists.

This little white box-pleated ruching looks quite quaint, for it has been so many years since it was worn, and it is also very becoming to the complexion, and is sure of gaining favour.

Ruchings of all kinds are in again, and the cleverest effects are produced with them. Ruchings of black chiffon are used upon skirts to make or to outline a yoke trimming, and they are used upon skirts to head the flounces.

to be too wide, and must not spread out in a rough line. Never let them grow thin and never let them lose their colour. Eyebrows that are too wide can be narrowed by being pinched together between the finger-tips. Keep on pinching and curving them until they assume a pretty arch.

If the eyebrows are inclined to be thin, treat them nightly with sheep's oil and almond oil mixed in equal proportions. Use a camel's hair brush for the purpose; dip the brush in the oil, and

burn. Rub the icing sugar through a sieve remove all lumps.

When the chocolate is a nice dark shade put in a saucépan with the water and vanilla. Set this over a gentle heat with a wooden spoon hot, then add the icing sugar and stir till it melted. If it seems too stiff add a little more water, but it must be sufficiently thick to well coat the back of the spoon, or it will run off when placed the cakes on a dish.

SOCIAL PEEP-SHOW.

For many years past—in fact, since the Great Bazaar—a big charity entertainment has been one of the features of the London season, but I remember a year in which so many charitable events were in prospect as during the next few years.

the Children's Hospital.

First and foremost comes the grand bazaar in the Victoria Hospital for Children, which, hoped, little Prince Edward of Wales will be opened one day; the Queen performing ceremony the first day, which is June 21. The fair is to last for three days, and a big dance finish it up.

the Albert Hall.

irty stalls has been arranged to represent the leading ladies in society. Princess Louise, of Argyll, is selling Venetian glass, and Cadogan is chief organiser; Lady London—and Mrs. George Keppel sell sticks and

umbrellas; the Duchess of Marlborough, Lady Farquhar, and Lady Lurgan have undertaken a candle-stall; the Duchess of Abercorn and Lady Limerick an Irish stall; Lady Essex, Lady Wolverton, and Lady Crewe will help at the flower stall; and Mrs. Ronalds is to have an American bar.

Other Attractions.

Children are being catered for by Lady Chelsea, Lady Arlington, and the Duchess of Beaufort, who will sell toys from a colossal shoe; the animal stall where tame birds and Norwegian and Shetland ponies will be for sale, is quite a novelty, and is being undertaken by Messrs. Harry of Fless, the Duke of Roxburghe, and Mrs. Paton.

It is announced that wild animals will also be there for purchase, but people are wondering where they will come from and who will be brave enough to buy a lion or tiger cub. I must not forget to mention, too, the shooting gallery, where Mr. Walter Winans, the famous pistol shot, will be in charge. He is arranging some novel competitions.

Other Fêtes.

People are getting quite interested in the project for holding a battle of flowers in London—on the Embankment. I hear of several people who are

interested in the plan; but as yet it seems still a little in the air. But the dance on June 9 in aid of the King's College Hospital Removal Fund ought to be a huge success. This is to be at the Albert Hall; the Prince and Princess of Wales have promised to be there, and it is hoped the King and Queen will be able to go as well.

Then on May 5 there is to be a wonderful concert at the Queen's Hall, with Melba singing. This is for Queen Charlotte's Hospital. The Literary Fund dinner on May 9, at Prince's, is also boozing, and for the "Ascot" ball at the Grafton Galleries already a couple of hundred tickets have been sold.

About People.

Mr. Wentworth and Lady Aline Beaumont are spending Easter in Paris.

Mrs. Sydney Jolliffe has returned to Charles-street, and is busily making preparations for moving to her new house at Lowndes-square.

Lord Hood has sold his house in Cheshfield-street to Mr. Arthur Lee, a Civil Lord of the Treasury. He and Lady Hood will not be in London much this summer on account of mourning.

Congratulations to-day to Lady Marjorie Wilson, one of the prettiest young married women of

the present day. The eldest daughter of Lord and Lady Carrington, she was married almost in the first season to Mr. Charles Wilson, the elder son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wilson, of Weston Park.

Her wedding was an exceedingly pretty affair, and the bridemaids, instead of wearing hats, had wreaths of flowers in their hair and long train veils. Lady Marjorie and her husband went abroad for their honeymoon, and at Boulogne somewhat unfortunate contretemps occurred.

Mr. Wilson put his wife into the train and went to catch the mail and the luggage, when the train suddenly started, and, going to Paris without stopping, Lady Marjorie found herself stranded several hours, with no money, until Mr. Wilson arrived by the next train.

A Country Hostess.

Lord and Lady Galway are spending Easter at Serby Hall, Lady Galway's place in Yorkshire near Haworth. Although she does not entertain very many in London, Lady Galway has made numerous parties in the country, and a delightful house in which to stay.

Rejoicing in the uncommon Christian name Vere, Lady Galway is fond of all country pursuits, gardening being perhaps her favourite, and cultivation of apple trees her special hobby. She writes, too, delightfully on gardening subjects,

OUR HOLIDAY SHORT STORY.

FATE'S STRANGEST MOVE.

I.

I was only a young man then—twenty-six—just married, and with a reputation to make. At that time the whole detective staff were engaged on the mysterious Damian case, which you no doubt remember. No?

It was this: Miss Damian was a wealthy old lady who lived on the outskirts of Windsor. She was eccentric but generous, and lived alone with a man and his wife as servants, whom she treated very kindly.

One morning the female servant, almost dead with fright, crawled into the Windsor Police Station with the intelligence that thieves had broken into the house during the night, and that something dreadful had happened.

Miss Damian had heard them and cried out. Petworth, her husband, had gone to Miss Damian's

determined to let her talk on, little dreaming what was to follow.

I noticed that the tone of voice did not correspond with her dress. She was dressed richly, if not exactly elegantly; but her speech showed that she was a person of little education.

"Although you have never seen me before, sir, you may put full confidence in me. I am Bill's wife, you know, and one of you now. You know sir, how things turned out?"

"Yes, but let me have the particulars again," I said adroitly.

"Well, Bill and Alec are in a blue funk; I never thought Bill would be so nervous as he is; they want to go over the water for a bit. Bill said I must tell you as they didn't mean to do for the old lady, nor even hurt her." (I gave such a start that if the woman had been observing me she must have guessed there was something wrong.) "but she screamed, and that old fool, her man, came, and it was a near squeak, I can tell you sir. Bill'll take his Bible oath he didn't hit hard, and he thought he had only stunned her, and Alec says the same about her man. They got away with the swag, and a nice sum it is"—in a whisper—"close upon two thousand."

"We've been in a funk ever since. 'Tecs have been about everywhere, but they never suspected us. But it makes us feel nervous to see them about. Bill and Alec want to get off this week, and they want you to manage it for them."

"What do they wish me to do?" I asked.

"Well, Bill's plan is this. He thinks the best way would be to escape dressed up as sailors. He says you send or bring two suits of sailor's clothes, and give them to me here. Then Bill wants you to bring your yacht round into the Thames, and fix a night for Bill and Alec to come. They pretend to be slightly skewed if anyone is about, and you must be looking out for 'em and blow 'em up for not being on board before, Bill's sure they can get through all right that way."

"And supposing I refuse?" I asked, rather foolishly.

She looked at me in surprise.

"Refuse, sir! Oh, I know, sir, you won't refuse. I said to Bill, 'Suppose Mr. Trenchard says No, how then?' Bill only laughs, and says, 'It'll be all right, for he hasn't forgotten the Leward business.'

I had great difficulty in again repressing my emotion. Was I about to solve the Leward mystery too?

"Oh, very well," I added hastily, as if mention of the Leward affair was enough. "I'll be here myself to-morrow night at the same time. And be sure you come yourself. It would be too risky with 'tecs about, and Bill and Alec nervous, for anyone else to come; and I'll let you know to-morrow night when I'll have the yacht round."

"Thank you, sir; I knew you would. And be sure to bring the suits in a Gladstone bag. Peeler's are down on bundles."

"Yes, very well; and now you'd better go. Have a hansom?"

"Yes, thank you, sir," and she was soon out of the station.

I was so excited and elated that I scarcely knew what I was doing as I hurried up and down the platform, looking over what I had just heard, till another indigo called me to myself. Another train had just come in that was evidently late. One of the passengers, about my size and looks, and with a flower like mine in his coat, lingered on the platform, looking keenly about. I saw it all. The train late, and my carnation, had revealed the Damian murderers to me. I took the flower out of my coat, and then called a smart-looking porter.

"Look here," I said, "do you know me?"

"No," he said. "Well, I come from Scotland Yard, and I've a job on, and I want you to do a little for me. It's not much, and if you do it well here's a sovereign for you."

"Yes, I'll do it," he said, his eyes glistening.

"There's a gentleman up on the platform yonder with a red carnation in his coat, looking about for someone. I want you to go up to him and say: 'A young lady was here, sir, and she said I tell a gentleman with a carnation in his buttonhole that all was right; that she had gone back, and that it would be better not to trouble you.' You can remember?"

"Yes," he nodded.

"And, if you can, find out whether he's going back, and where to."

He started off, and I stood where I could see them without being seen.

Presently the porter came back.

"He looked mighty pleased, sir, and then said: 'How soon is there a train for Westsea?'"

"In ten minutes, sir," I said; "further platform." And off he went.

"Thank you, you've done well. Not a word about this, now," and I gave him the sovereign.

I ran to the office, booked, and then went towards the Westsea train. I found my gentleman in a first-class carriage. I got into a second. I looked out at every station to be sure that "Westsea" was not a blind. But no, he got out at Westsea, and I followed.

"Hansom!" I heard him call, and one came up. He was evidently well known, for the driver did not need any directions. I walked up to the next in the rank.

"A cab, sir?"

"No," I said; "but here's a shilling if you'll tell me that isn't Lord Hayleat who just took the hansom."

"Oh, no, sir; that is Mr. Trenchard, of Westsea House."

"What is he?"

"Oh, a high-independent gentleman, sir. Made his pile in the north, and come to live down here. He's a nice and open-handed gentleman is Mr. Trenchard."

"I'm in the Town Council, and a magistrate, and it strikes me he'd be in Parliament if Westsea only had a say in the matter. His yacht, the Cleopatra, is in the bay now."

"Thank you," I said, as I tipped him. And, well content, I went back to town.

I do not know what spirit of mischief it was that prompted me, but I answered "Good evening."

"I should have known you by the description I've had of you, sir, as well as by your flower, but I thought you would speak first."

What did that woman mean? A detective is always suspicious; a young detective, eager to achieve fame, more than suspicious. There was something about the woman I didn't like, and I

I told my superior that I had a clue to the Damian murderers if they would give me a free hand."

"Certainly, Besket," said my chief; "and I hope you'll succeed. Promotion is sure if you do."

At nine o'clock that evening I met Bill's wife again. I handed her a portmanteau containing two sailor suits, and gave her explicit directions.

"You will tell them to come down to Septon Wharf, and I will be there myself and some of the crew. Or," recollecting myself, "I will send my captain."

"Thank you, sir, very much. Bill will bring a thousand for you, and he says that they will be able to do a bit of work in Paris, for Bill can parlez-vous pretty well."

"Now, listen: Tell them to say 'Hoop-la!' when they get to the wharf and see a boat, and I will answer with the same. Now just go over what I have told you."

Straightway she recounted my instructions, and with a cordial "Good-night" she left me.

"I had a busy time the next day. I applied for, and was granted, as many men as I wanted. I sent one whom I placed most reliance, down to Westsea to watch Trenchard, while I arranged the capture of Bill and Alec.

My heart beat wildly as, with four police men disguised as sailors, we rowed up to the rendezvous. I instructed my men that directly the two came in the boat they were to shove off (it was hardly likely that they would find out the deception in the dark), and when I said "Now" they were to get up and handcuff the pair.

We lay for some time so perfectly still that we could almost hear our hearts beat, for my men were suffering from suppressed emotion as much as I myself. Presently two figures came slowly through the gloom, and stood above us.

"Hoop-la!" said one, just loud enough to be heard.

I responded with the same word, and rowed the boat close in. They came down, whilst I on the steps held in the boat. They peered at me doubtfully, but I said:

"It's all right; Mr. Trenchard couldn't come himself, so he sent me. I'm his sailing-master. Jump in quick; he said we must waste no time."

Full of confidence, they obeyed, and sat down in the stern beside me. We went out about thirty yards, when I said to the one I took to be Bill:

"Just go and sit in the bow; we're too many here."

I could see the men quivering as Bill rose and began to walk carefully towards the bow. He had got in the middle of the boat when I cried out:

"Now," and I threw a dark lantern I had.

Instantly two policemen fell on each passenger, and in a moment they were handcuffed.

"Two of you row back, and you, Simmonds and Thomas, keep guard."

I will not waste words in describing the stupefaction of the twain.

"Be sure they've no weapons," I said, "before we land."

They were at once searched, and we found they each had a revolver. We took them up the steps, hailed the two cabs we had in waiting, and took them to the station.

"What's the meaning of this?" said Bill, who was in the same cab as myself, when at last he found his tongue.

"Oh, only this," I said sweetly: "The next time you send your wife to meet somebody, you



"Well, Bill and Alec are in a blue funk."

aid. She herself was so terrified that she durst not move. She heard a groan, and lay paralysed with terror till it was light, and had then crept down by the back staircase, and brought the news. What had really taken place she did not know.

Two officers went back with her. They found Petworth on the stairs, unconscious from a great wound in his head, and Miss Damian outside her bedroom door stone dead.

Petworth was taken to the infirmary at once, and the hue and cry was raised. Windsor telegraphed to us. Two of us went. We came to the conclusion that it was a London job. It appears that Miss Damian kept a large sum of money in the house, and there was valuable plate beside, and with all this the thieves had made off. We was unable to give any very decided account of the affair. There were two men, but his description of them was so vague as to be quite useless for the purposes of identification. Poor fellow! Inflammation of the brain set in, and more than a twelvemonth elapsed before he was well again.

We worked hard to secure the murderers. We made every inquiry at Windsor and at the railway stations. We closely watched all the known thieves in town, and arrested on suspicion those whom we thought likely. But it was useless. For several weeks we exerted ourselves to the utmost, but it became one of those many crimes that seemed fated to be a secret. Of course the papers, who were wiser than we, were very severe with us on account of our failure. We had come to the conclusion that it was one of a series of robberies that had taken place within a radius of thirty miles from London, which had all of them completely baffled us.

II.

One evening, about a month after the murder, being off duty, my wife asked me to take a message to her brother, a Strand tobacconist's assistant. My wife used to tell me I was the handsomest man in the force, and she delighted in making me look as smart as possible. As I was going out she plucked a carnation and stuck it in my buttonhole, laughingly declaring I looked "just lovely." Little did we guess that that simple flower would bring fortune to one and death to another.

I found my brother-in-law was not there, being out on business, but was expected back by the train due at Charing Cross at 7.15; so I strolled up to the station to meet him. A train had just arrived, and I sauntered up and down the platform watching the arrivals.

Everybody had cleared away from the platform when a veiled lady came hurrying by. She looked at me and, I observed, took particular notice of the flower in my coat. She made as if to pass me, but turned round.

"Good evening," Mr. Trenchard," she said in an inquiring tone.

I do not know what spirit of mischief it was that prompted me, but I answered "Good evening."

"I should have known you by the description I've had of you, sir, as well as by your flower, but I thought you would speak first."

What did that woman mean? A detective is always suspicious; a young detective, eager to achieve fame, more than suspicious. There was something about the woman I didn't like, and I

WINDY HOLIDAY WEATHER.

How the Million Enjoyed Its Week-end Respite from Toil.

Taking the forecast as his guide, the Londoner on Saturday night could have come to one conclusion only—namely, that of spending Easter Sunday by the fireside in his own home. Samples of rough, unsettled weather were promised—not of spring—and the reader shivered at the thought.

Everyone about town knows how wide of the mark the forecast was. True, it was a little cold, but one hardly noticed this in the brilliant sunshine. And this, if you please, continued most of the day. Its effect on the stay-at-home was quickly apparent. Hyde Park, practically deserted between eight and ten, when conditions were such as to make one doubtful, an hour later presented quite a changed appearance. There was the City clerk in his summer grey suit, and—in one or two instances—white waistcoats. A few "straws," too, were actually observable, whose owners naturally confined themselves to last year's patterns.

River Enthusiasts.

Even the dear old Thames Embankment, where one can sit and smoke, chocked with a moment's notice, had its adherents, though the numbers were few. The boating parties on the river off Blackfriars Bridge were gazed upon with wonder by groups of country folk. In St. James's Park the boathouse officials smiled cheerfully when one asked if business was good. "It's not bad," considering, said one of them, and no one could deny the truth of that assertion. Boating at Easter-side is not very popular, even if you get an ideal day. The number on the river—in the Richmond district was, for all that, exceptionally large. South-Western trains for Kingston or Hampton Court were, in the afternoon, uncomfortably crowded. The smiling sun made smiling hotel keepers, and small wonder! An official at Hampton Court station said he never recollects seeing so many people in that district on Easter Sunday. "I can say that," he added, "with the experience of twenty years behind me."

Churches and Concerts.

Services at the churches in the morning were rather sparsely attended. London seemed bent on enjoying the fresh air. But if that was so, the people returned in the evening, and services and concert events were as great an attraction as ever. Lots to miss, however, in finding the opportunity, the amateur gardener spent hours in improving the appearance of the frontage to his villa.

Motor-cars seemed everywhere. In the park at Richmond, especially in the afternoon, the procession seemed an endless one. On the Bath road, too, there were a great many, and also on the Great North road, where cyclists found their favourite places of call the scene of bustle and excitement—not to mention dust-begrimed attendants oiling machinery.

On Hampstead Heath some thousands enjoyed the fresh air—and if only the weather keeps fine—many thousands more will to-morrow. It was one of the finest Easter Sundays experienced for many years, and on that account is not likely to be soon forgotten.

VOLUNTEERS AT WORK.

Citizen Soldiers Devote Their Holidays to Manoeuvres.

Speaking generally, the volunteers out for Easter manoeuvres all over the country have experienced better weather than they might have expected from the alarmist reports that were flying about early last week. The wind has been strong and somewhat cold, but a good deal of sunshine has bettered the conditions all round. In some quarters heavy rain fell in the early morning yesterday, but the sun soon burst out, and the weather held for the rest of the day. It may be noted here that all volunteers under arms have quarters in brick or substantial wooden buildings, and none are known to have merely canvas shelters.

Cyclist Allowances.

Metropolitan Volunteers mustered in greater numbers than at any time since the capitulation grant has been discontinued for the Easter outings. All the men out this year, except the cyclists, who are getting £10 a week, £10 for 21 officers and 100 non-commissioned officers and men for the four days, are paying their own expenses.

The cyclists corps have fully demonstrated their value during the present manoeuvres, and Major G. Smith, under whose command the cyclists had the roads at Brookhead Common on Saturday from 7 a.m. till 11 a.m. against a force of mounted infantry which was endeavouring to break through, is to be congratulated on the way he handled his men.

Horse Amok Among the Cyclists.

While the London Volunteer Cyclists Provisional Battalion were returning to Camberley yesterday after their manoeuvres round Aldershot they had an unpleasant experience. The corps was passing through a narrow lane when suddenly a runaway horse and cart rushed into the midst of the massy body.

Fortunately, though there were four or five hundred cyclists marching in column in the narrow lane, only one man, a private of the 1st Hampshire, was hurt. The horse dashed against the handlebar of his machine, and he was thrown under the cart. His left foot was badly crushed and his leg broken.

Siege Battery.

The 2nd Kent R.G.A. (V.), the only volunteer siege corps in England, are having a good time at Lydd.

All ranks were paraded on Saturday to man and load the heavy guns across the miles of shingle which abound at this station and placing them in position in readiness for practice. Each company goes through a practical and scientific training under the instructor of gunnery, and, after firing a short series, will be permitted to compete for the handsome prizes offered by the officers and friends of the regiment. The practice takes place with the new breach-loading howitzers with which the corps have recently been armed, and all ranks are taking the deepest interest in the work.

THE END.



"Edward Trenchard, I arrest you."

BANK HOLIDAY RACING.

the Queen's Prize at Kempton Park and the Lancashire Handicap Steeplechase at Manchester.

LATEST NEWS AND NOTES BY "GREY FRIARS."

TO-DAY'S MERRY SPORT.

lections for the Chief Events—
Important Scratchings.

For weeks we have had pleasant weather for door sports. Some showers marred yesterday, there was plenty of sunshine for the greater part, and the outlook for to-day is very promising, say that half a million good English hearts beat in healthy measure at football, athletic meets, and racing this afternoon is to undertake attendance by nearly fifty per cent.

Interest in the racing world will be seen at Kempton Park in flat racing, and at Manchester in steeplechasing. But a host of gatherings elsewhere will each in its way contribute to the popular amusement. The Queen's Prize at Kempton Park is the plumb of the programme, and those who like to speculate may have difficulty in finding the answer. Unsponsored is reported to be a non-runner. The gelding would have plenty of supporters were he to put in an appearance. I doubt unsponsored at his best could win. His companion Ypsilanti is among the very best arrivals in the Sunbury vale, and folk who prepared to bet that they know more about him than the proprietors may suppose Ypsilanti.

Kempton.

Lord Howard de Walden's colours will not be seen, and Wet Paint rather than Ceriser will carry the silks of Lord Marcus Beresford. It would be premature to guess at the representative of Dan's stable, but we are assured Morgenreale is duty-bound to Robert Sheldon's Aggressor. He is due, but the field will run into dead figures, unless necessary to repeat my opinions on the merits of the various candidates, and in splitting the race between West Paint and St. Emilion I may have named the winner. The scratching of Umbra Jolly colt for the South-Western Plate and Jupiter Pluvius for the Rothschild Plate, leaves two horses that looked like certain winners. Umbra will be ridden by his Grand National hero (Arthur Birch) in the Lancashire Handicap steeplechase. Adherents of the New Zealander may say he will win, as a penalty means nothing such a powerful horse, and his speed is quite enough for the task. They would, however, limit the distance to be greater than three and a half miles, and the jumps more difficult. Partner, who also hails from Epsom, will not run. Frank Hartigan will ride Biology, a horse holding incomparably better chance here than at Aintree. Another Antipodean in Kiora is strongly fancied. This amphibious one, who on a well-named occasion swam ashore from a shipwreck, has plenty of speed, coupled with no mean capacity, and should run creditably. Inspector is in perfect trim, and the Gunner's form cannot be overlooked. I shall still adhere to H.M.P. and ROYAL DRAKE.

Steeple Jumping.

There will, no doubt, be an enormous attendance at the Manchester meeting. The popularity of our winter National Hunt meetings is bound up with the success of an increasingly scale-managed little meeting at picturesque Epsom on Saturday brought together a record visitor in every department. Backers fared badly, the sport was really good. Certain of the names had to run a further trial before the Observatory being objected to for bumping and boring in the Hastings Steeplechase, and similar protest being lodged against Irish Channel in the Ringmer Hurdle. Both objections were overruled. Lord Cole, scion of a noble house famed for its sporting genius, has already turned capable hand to many things at home and at the steeplechases. He rode a very strenuous race on observatory, made most of the running, and, in a stunning finish, beat Adansi by half a length. The rider of Adansi, Frank Hartigan, who has quite become a professional jockey, is one of the most cool-headed horsemen engaged in the game.

There was no doubt that Irish Channel carried his Corea right across the course in the run-in, so steady did he show that there were not sufficient grounds to qualify him as a winner. Morning Dew, the flat enabled him to beat the heavily-backed colt, Mr. Schomberg, in the Clayton Steeplechase. A much more interesting tussle was seen in the Easter Hurdle, wherein Percy Woodland led to a pound the capacity of Morning Dew, and coming with a run towards the close wrested the prize from Commandone.

It should be mentioned that LONGFORD LAD looks to have a first-rate chance in the Spring Handicap at Birmingham, and there cannot be anything to beat MARK TIME if a runner at Wolverhampton in the Dunstall Park Hurdle.

SELECTIONS FOR TO-DAY.

KEMPTON PARK.

- 1. Easter Hurdle—MOST EXCELLENT.
- 2. Ashford Plate—ARABL.
- 3. Queen's Prize—WET PAINT OR ST. EMILION.
- 4. Rendlesham Stakes—CADWAL.
- 5. South-Western Plate—GALLOPING GAL.
- 6. Rothschild Plate—OSBECH.
- 7. Richmond Park Handicap—GUILTY.
- 8. Pendleton Hurdle—SCOTCH CHERRY.
- 9. Lancashire Steeple—JOHN M.P. OR ROYAL DRAKE.
- 10. Monday Steeple—VENIKALE.
- 11. Spring Hurdle—HAZEL SLADE.
- 12. Swinton Steeple—THE GRASPEE.

GREY FRIARS.

RACING RETURNS.

PLUMPTON.—SATURDAY.

20.—UCKFIELD SELLING HURDLE RACE OF 70 sovs.
Winner to be sold for 50 sovs. Two miles.
Mr. H. G. Johnson's REEBURST, by Amphybus—
Belation. 1st 10st 7lb. Mr. T. F. Tilton
Mr. G. Cottrell's LEONE, 4yrs., 10st 7lb... Dunn
Mr. G. F. T. H. Chapman's DE KAAP, 3 yrs., 10st 7lb... Dunn
Mr. Horatio Bottomley's Eastern Friars, aged, 11st 9lb... Hartigan
Mr. S. K. Stirling's Lord President, aged, 11st 9lb... Hartigan
Mr. E. Woodland's Cynoarus, aged, 11st 9lb... P. Woodland
Mr. B. Cong's McKeever's Analyse, 5yrs., 11st 9lb... Barratt
Mr. W. Woodland's Parrot, 5yrs., 11st 9lb... Barratt
Mr. G. Cohen's Volens, 6yrs., 11st 4lb... G. Morris
Mr. J. Coleman's Jan-Jax, aged, 11st 9lb... Palmer
Mr. A. T. W. H. Henshaw's Acquisition, 4yrs., 10st 7lb... Birch
Mr. P. E. Lyngate's Gift o' Song, 4yrs., 10st 7lb... Mason
Mr. E. Blackmore's Woodcutter, 4yrs., 10st 7lb... Owner
Mr. H. Koeter's Xyphon, 4yrs., 10st 7lb... Faulkner
Mr. H. Koeter's Xyphon, 4yrs., 10st 7lb... Faulkner
(Winner trained by Smith)

Betting—7 to 2 each De Kamp and Leon, 6 to 1
each Stirling, 5 to 1 each Cottrell, 4 to 1 each of the City of
Song, 10 to 2 Eastern Friars, 100 to 7 any other [offered].
Won by two lengths; four lengths divided the second and
third. Total sum £100, 100 guineas, and £100 guineas, and
£100 sold to Mr. Hallick for 60 guineas.

23.—HASTINGS HANDICAP STEEPLECHASE OF 100 sovs.
Two miles.

Captain Tilney's OBSERVATORY, by Astrologer—Rep-
ersons, aged, 11st 7lb... Lord Cola

Mr. H. Bone's FEAR BUG, aged, 11st 8lb... Mason
Mr. A. Gorham's Blue Crescent, 6yrs., 11st 10lb... Watson
Mr. James Hare's Netherland, 6yrs., 11st 9lb... D. Morris
Mr. E. Woodland's Silver, 6yrs., 11st 8lb... Mr. Taber
Mr. Delagrange's Marion, aged, 11st 9lb... A. Cole

Betting—2 to 1 each ast Netherland and Adansi, 6 to 1
Fraser, 8 to 1 Bold Crescent, 10 to 1 Observatory or
any other [offered].

Won by half a length; six lengths separated the second and
third. An objection to the winner on the grounds of
bumping.

50.—CLAYTON SELLING HANDICAP STEEPLECHASE OF 50 sovs.
Winner to be sold for 50 sovs. Two miles.

Mr. O. T. S. STILEY's MONSTER, by Dog Rose—Pink, aged,

Mr. F. P. Lyngate & MR. SOHOMBERG, aged, 11st 13lb... P. Mason

Mr. W. Downes' MADEMOISELLE d'ARCIZON, 4 yrs., 10st 12lb... Kenny

Mr. E. Blackmore's Raymond, aged, 12st 4lb... Faulkner

Mr. A. Bennett's Cleaster, 8yrs., 11st 10lb... Headland

Mr. W. Dwyer's Dunlin, aged, 11st 9lb... Headland

Mr. E. Woodland's Little Chai, aged, 11st 8lb... Bolsover

Mr. W. Dwyer's Glen Churan, aged, 11st 8lb... Bolsover

Mr. E. Woodland's Firelight, 5yrs., 11st 8lb... Bolsover

Mr. W. Dwyer's Pendulum, 5yrs., 11st 8lb... Young

Mr. J. Coleman's Glory Hole, aged, 10st 5lb... Palmer

(Winner trained by Mr. G. S. D. Watson)

Betting—1 to 2 each Mr. Schomberg, 4 to 1 Glenorhan

and 1 to 1 each Mademoiselle d'Arcizon, 8 to 1 each Dunlin and

Monster, 1 to 1 any other [offered].

Won by a length and a half; two lengths divided the second and third.

33.—EASTER HANDICAP HURDLE RACE OF 100 sovs.
Two miles.

Mr. E. Woodland's KINGEDNEW, by Adrian—Golden

Morn, aged, 11st 9lb... P. Woodland

Mr. E. Taylor's COMMONDALE, 5yrs., 11st 7lb... Matthews

Mr. R. Gore's DESO, 6yrs., 10st 8lb... P. Mason

Mr. J. Kerns' La Napule, 6yrs., 10st 12lb... Watson

Mr. R. Downes' Joe the Marine, aged, 10st 7lb... Watson

(Winner trained by owner)

Betting—1 to 4 on Commondale, 9 to 2 Joe the

Marine, 7 to 4 on Deso, 1 to 1 each Dunhill and

Deso, 100 to 8 La Napule [offered].

Won by a length and a half; two lengths divided the second and third.

4.—EASTER MONDAY HURDLE RACE OF 100 sovs.
Two miles.

Mr. T. P. T. Pilkett's IRISH CHANNEL, by Kendal—See

Ait, 4 yrs., 11st 7lb... G. F. Butcher

Mr. W. Dawtry's LADY CORSA, 4 yrs., 11st 7lb... Watson

Mr. E. Taylor's COMMONDALE, 5yrs., 11st 7lb... Matthews

Mr. R. Gore's DESO, 6yrs., 10st 8lb... P. Mason

Mr. J. Kerns' La Napule, 6yrs., 10st 12lb... Watson

Mr. T. F. Smith's Ray, 4yrs., 10st 7lb... T. F. Tilton

(Winner trained by Mr. Gore)

Betting—6 to 8 each David Harum, 2 to 1 Buck Up, 4 to 4

on Deso, 8 to 1 a third.

Won by ten lengths; a bad third.

TO-DAY'S PROGRAMMES.

KEMPTON PARK.

2.—EASTER MONDAY HURDLE HANDICAP OF 100 sovs.
Two miles, over eight hurdles. yrs. st lb

Mr. D. Rothchild's Kestrel, West... Cannon, June, 6 11 4

Mr. D. Leslie's Thistle, ... Cort, May, 6 11 3

Mr. D. J. Stirling's Lady Coll... March, 6 10 12

ABOVE ARRIVED

Mr. W. Perry's Galloping Helen (7lb ex)... Jollings

Mr. George Edwards's Pollio... Major Edwards

Mr. W. M. S. Singer's Trelawny... Mr. T. F. Tilton

Mr. W. H. Scott's Snuff Box... Owner

Mr. G. A. Prentice's Spinning Minnow... Davies

Mr. H. J. Martin's Tom Tucker... Young

Mr. S. Cooper's Rose Corsair... Hot, 6 10 11

Mr. A. Stedall's Excalibur... More

Mr. G. Milligan's Strelington... Russell

ABOVE ARRIVED

Mr. H. Scott's Sir Galahad... P. Woodland

Mr. W. H. Scott's Araby... P. Woodland

Mr. Solomon's Mixed Powder... D. Morris

Mr. B. Cooper's Ross Orlane... Hot

Mr. H. S. Mitchell's Grandeur... Hallinan

Mr. George Phillips's Cow Yard... Owner

Mr. W. H. Scott's Sir Galahad... P. Woodland

Mr. Harry Powney's 4/ by Frenchman's Cross... P. Woodland

ABOVE ARRIVED

Mr. J. Rowson's Julia Wolf... Owner

Mr. T. Sherwood's Ferignor... Owner

Mr. W. H. Scott's Araby... P. Woodland

Mr. G. A. Prentice's Spinning Minnow... Davies

Mr. H. J. Martin's Tom Tucker... Young

Mr. S. Cooper's Rose Corsair... Hot

Mr. A. Stedall's Excalibur... More

Mr. G. Milligan's Strelington... Russell

ABOVE ARRIVED

Mr. H. Scott's Sir Galahad... P. Woodland

Mr. W. H. Scott's Araby... P. Woodland

Mr. Solomon's Mixed Powder... D. Morris

Mr. B. Cooper's Ross Orlane... Hot

Mr. H. S. Mitchell's Grandeur... Hallinan

Mr. George Phillips's Cow Yard... Owner

Mr. Harry Powney's 4/ by Frenchman's Cross... P. Woodland

ABOVE ARRIVED

Mr. J. Rowson's Julia Wolf... Owner

Mr. T. Sherwood's Ferignor... Owner

Mr. W. H. Scott's Araby... P. Woodland

Mr. G. A. Prentice's Spinning Minnow... Davies

Mr. H. J. Martin's Tom Tucker... Young

Mr. S. Cooper's Rose Corsair... Hot

Mr. A. Stedall's Excalibur... More

Mr. G. Milligan's Strelington... Russell

ABOVE ARRIVED

Mr. H. Scott's Sir Galahad... P. Woodland

Mr. W. H. Scott's Araby... P. Woodland

Mr. Solomon's Mixed Powder... D. Morris

Mr. B. Cooper's Ross Orlane... Hot

Mr. H. S. Mitchell's Grandeur... Hallinan

Mr. George Phillips's Cow Yard... Owner

Mr. Harry Powney's 4/ by Frenchman's Cross... P. Woodland

ABOVE ARRIVED

Mr. H. Scott's Sir Galahad... P. Woodland

Mr. W. H. Scott's Araby... P. Woodland

Mr. Solomon's Mixed Powder... D. Morris

Mr. B. Cooper's Ross Orlane... Hot

Mr. H. S. Mitchell's Grandeur... Hallinan

Mr. George Phillips's Cow Yard... Owner

Mr. Harry Powney's 4/ by Frenchman's Cross... P. Woodland

ABOVE ARRIVED

Mr. H. Scott's Sir Galahad... P. Woodland

Mr. W. H. Scott's Araby... P. Woodland

Mr. Solomon's Mixed Powder... D. Morris

Mr. B. Cooper's Ross Orlane... Hot

Mr. H. S. Mitchell's Grandeur... Hallinan

Mr. George Phillips's Cow Yard... Owner

Mr. Harry Powney's 4/ by Frenchman's Cross... P. Woodland

ABOVE ARRIVED

Mr. H. Scott's Sir Galahad... P. Woodland

Mr. W. H. Scott's Araby... P. Woodland

Mr. Solomon's Mixed Powder... D. Morris

Mr. B. Cooper's Ross Orlane... Hot

Mr. H. S. Mitchell's Grandeur... Hallinan

Mr. George Phillips's Cow Yard... Owner

Mr. Harry Powney's 4/ by Frenchman's Cross... P. Woodland

ABOVE ARRIVED

Mr. H. Scott's Sir Galahad... P. Woodland

Mr. W. H. Scott's Araby... P. Woodland

Mr. Solomon's Mixed Powder... D. Morris

Mr. B. Cooper's Ross Orlane... Hot

Mr. H. S. Mitchell's Grandeur... Hallinan

Mr. George Phillips's Cow Yard... Owner

Mr. Harry Powney's 4/ by Frenchman's Cross... P. Woodland

ABOVE ARRIVED

Mr. H. Scott's Sir Galahad... P. Woodland

Mr. W. H. Scott's Araby... P. Woodland

Mr. Solomon's Mixed Powder... D. Morris

Mr. B. Cooper's Ross Orlane... Hot

Mr. H. S. Mitchell's Grandeur... Hallinan

Mr. George Phillips's Cow Yard... Owner

Mr. Harry Powney's 4/ by Frenchman's Cross... P. Woodland

ABOVE ARRIVED

Mr. H. Scott's Sir Galahad... P. Woodland

Mr. W. H. Scott's Araby... P. Woodland

Mr. Solomon's Mixed Powder... D. Morris

Mr. B. Cooper's Ross Orlane... Hot

Mr. H. S. Mitchell's Grandeur... Hallinan

Mr. George Phillips's Cow Yard... Owner

Mr. Harry Powney's 4/ by Frenchman's Cross... P. Woodland

ABOVE ARRIVED

Mr. H. Scott's Sir Galahad... P. Woodland

Mr. W. H. Scott's Araby... P. Woodland

Mr. Solomon's Mixed Powder... D. Morris

Mr. B. Cooper's Ross Orlane... Hot

Mr. H. S. Mitchell's Grandeur... Hallinan

Mr. George Phillips's Cow Yard... Owner

Mr. Harry Powney's 4/ by Frenchman's Cross... P. Woodland

ABOVE ARRIVED

Mr. H. Scott's Sir Galahad... P. Woodland

Mr. W. H. Scott's Araby... P. Woodland

Mr. Solomon's Mixed Powder... D. Morris

Mr. B. Cooper's Ross Orlane... Hot

Mr. H. S. Mitchell's Grandeur... Hallinan

Mr. George Phillips's Cow Yard... Owner

Mr. Harry Powney's 4/ by Frenchman's Cross... P. Woodland

ABOVE ARRIVED

Mr. H. Scott's Sir Galahad... P. Woodland

Mr. W. H. Scott's Araby... P. Woodland

Mr. Solomon's Mixed Powder... D. Morris

Mr. B. Cooper's Ross Orlane... Hot

Mr. H. S. Mitchell's Grandeur... Hallinan

Mr. George Phillips's Cow Yard... Owner

Mr. Harry Powney's 4/ by Frenchman's Cross... P. Woodland

ABOVE ARRIVED

Mr. H. Scott's Sir Galahad... P. Woodland

Mr. W. H. Scott's Araby... P. Woodland

Mr. Solomon's Mixed Powder... D. Morris

Mr. B. Cooper's Ross Orlane... Hot

Mr. H. S. Mitchell's Grandeur... Hallinan

Mr. George Phillips's Cow Yard... Owner

Mr. Harry Powney's 4/ by Frenchman's Cross... P. Woodland

ABOVE ARRIVED

Mr. H. Scott's Sir Galahad... P. Woodland

Mr. W. H. Scott's Araby...

Advertisements

offices of the "Daily Illustrated Mirror," New Bond Street, W., and 2, E.C., between the hours of 10 (10 to 2), for insertion in the day, at the rate of 12 words (2d. afterwards). Advertisements, not to be accompanied by **POSTAL BARCLAY & CO. (stamps excepted).**

Mirror" advertisers can have advertisements sent free of charge to **"Illustrated Mirror"** Offices, a box being opened for that purpose, forwarded, sufficient stamps must be sent with the

ER HOLIDAY.—THE BOND OFFICE of the "Daily Mirror" re-opens To-morrow, Carmelite Street Office is

TIONS VACANT.

Cash or credit; unlimited scope—John Myers and Co., Ltd. (Dept. D.M.), minister Bridge-road, London. Estab-

25 to 35; small bungalows; 2 children; washing; assistance given; as one of trap kept; £14.—Williams, Hillside

gate, Folkestone.—Visitors requiring information apply Secretary, General Post Office, Canterbury, or Royal Post Office; established 15 years; other office.

usually earned by advertisement writers;—Page-Lewis Advertising School, Broad-street, London, W.

RESIDENCE AND PARTMENTS.

now offered to lady in well-appointed boudoirs kept term moderate—Wylling-ton, Crayford-road, Stone New-

EMPLOYMENT AGENCY,

JN HOUSE,
23, Best Lane,
CANTERBURY.

Advertisement Manager,
Illustrated Mirror."

—Kindly insert enclosed in to-morrow's issue, if we have placed out and my servants through your advertising medium.

Faithfully yours,
THE LADY SECRETARY.

GARDENING.

is the largest and best penny paper for gardeners.—See current week's issue for work in garden and greenhouses, and useful diagrams. One copy postage free from the use, London, W.C.

Roses, choice named; £1 dozen; catalogues free.—Morin, F.H.M.S., Athley-

home-grown flower seeds, different cash, 1s. 1d.—Weeds, Seedsmen, Brom-

y Flower Seeds, 1s. 1d.; purchases received extra presentation sunflower.—Daniel Stone, Loudwater,

peas for 1s. 1d.; 12 named varieties. Seedsmen, Bromyard.

King," for beautiful Roses; hundreds choice varieties, named, 2s. 3 half-d. catalogue free.—Cliff, Stechyn-

ton, 6s. 9d., satisfaction guaranteed.

IPS AND FINANCIAL.

and upwards.—Apply by letter Mr. day, Woking.

82, Borough High-street, London, advances from £5 to £1,000. Easy, no fees or taxes. Please mention

you desire to apply to the established 30, Upper Brook-street, Ipswich.

wanted to households and others on terms; no securities required; trade secret; strictly private and con-

cerning elsewhere write or call on me, 14, Islington-green, Islington

faultless; listed 48 guineas; carriage paid.

margin; Eddie machine; free wheel;

especially good order, especially accessories.—N. 1, Wyndham Crescent.

L INSTRUMENTS.

5 per cent. discount for cash, or 10th; second-hand pianos, short horn, up-to-date organ, 7s. 6d.; organ, £100; the year book, 1s. 6d. S. Smith, 3, Southampton-row, London, W.C.

Daily Bargains.**NOTICE.**

Remittances should NOT be enclosed in the first instance.

Dress.

A FREE dainty samia Handkerchief, with illustrated A lists; and stamp—British Linen Company, Oxford-street, London.

BABY'S COMPLETE OUTFIT: 68 articles; 2s. worth double; handsome Robe, etc.; approval—Call or write, Miss Morris, 251, Uxbridge-road, Shepherd's Bush.

BABY'S Long Clothes; complete set, 50 articles, very choice; unused; 2s. approval—Mrs. Max. The Chase, Notting-ham.

CHILDREN'S FROCKS and ladies' blouses now largely made of Z-Linen, Irish fabric, 6s. 6d. yard, 27 inches wide; artistic shades and patterns; samples post free.—Gates, 8, Larne, Ireland.

LADIES—For fashionable Veils and Lace Goods, write Webb, Manufacturer, Chelmsford, Essex.

SAMPLES OF FLANZELLA, pure Irish costume linen, produced mainly charming art shades and patterns post free from French 1s. 2d. yard, 56 inches wide.—Hutton's, 81, Lane, Ireland.

SMART spring Hats, ribbon and flowers; fashionable shades; 6s. post free.—14, Park-road, New Cross, London.

DAILY BARGAINS.

REAL Hair Tails, Fringes, 2s. 6d.; transformations; wigs; illustrated catalogue post free.—Arrow, 334, Essex-road, Islington.

RUBIKIN Admirers—Lovely China Pictures of the Bank of England, Monarchs, Friars' Cross, Warwick, etc. post free; money returned if not satisfied—Froby and Bolton, Kent-wick.

SILVER (half-marked) Cabinet Photo Frames 4s; worth 10s. 6d.—Parsons' Library, Folkestone.

STAMPS—Collector offers duplicates at one-half catalog price; many rare; approval—18, Venetian-road, Finchley Park.

WAR—Stamps of Japan, Russia, China, 20, 2d.—East Dulwich Stamp Co., 8, Henslowe-road, London, S.E.

WATCHES, Jewellery, cast or instalments; catalogues free.—Auction, 21, Drayton-park, Highgate, London.

2s. 11 D. PURSES—Finest Russian leather; beautiful embossed initials (any initial);—8, Bramfield-street, Westbourne-square.

18 PICTURES Postcards (assorted), post free.—Sid. Pritchard and Co., Picture-frame Makers, Forest Gate.

BUSINESSES FOR SALE AND WANTED.

SEASIDE Season, 1904—I have genuine Hotels, Boarding houses; only want viewing; also Hotels, Publics, Businesses, Canterbury, to suit all.—Manager, 23, Best-lane, Canterbury; turning opposite General Post Office; keep this address.

PRETTY Bungalow; four rooms; two acres productive land; in charming situation; main road; near rail; price (freehold) £135—instalments; free deeds—Homesteads, Ltd., 27, Exmouth-market, Strand, London, W.C.

PURCHASE your house with the money you would otherwise have to pay as rent.—Send for particulars to Mr. Pagan, 215, Piccadilly, London, W.

Houses and Properties.**Houses, Offices, &c., to Let.**

OAKLEIGH PARK—Charming semi-detached Houses, comprising dining-room, drawing-room, conservatory, offices, 3 good bedrooms and modern bathroom, fitted with water; width 35 feet, depth 50 feet, 200 mds from King's Cross; excellent garden; unique position; rents from £100 per annum.—Amy Stepane, Auctioneer, Oakleigh Park Station.

Land, Houses, &c., for Sale.

A CHARMING riverside Residence, near Wiverton Bridge, for sale—C. B. Hartill, Wiverton, Norfolk.

FOR Sale; close to Thornton Heath Villa, with bath, water, and garden; 200 ft. from station; 100 ft. from ground rent.—Apply, Wicks, Estate Office, Merton-road, Thornton Heath.

PRETTY Bungalow; four rooms; two acres productive land; in charming situation; main road; near rail; price (freehold) £135—instalments; free deeds—Homesteads, Ltd., 27, Exmouth-market, Strand, London, W.C.

A CHICKEN-HATCHING MARVEL—Post 2s. 6d. the Three Egg Hatchet and Incubator; incubator, hatches above and rears little ones below simultaneously all the year round; a money-making home investment; hatching 100 chicks at a time; 100 eggs hatch simultaneously; valuable chickens or ducklings; millions selling in America; 10s. egg case, 2s. 6d., 20s. 5s. dollars for use.—G. C. Jones, Young's, 10, Gloucester-road, London, W.C. Illustrated list, 1d.

A LOVELY Complexion gained by using Mrs. Green's Cream; removes spots, wrinkles, roughness, since 1s. 6d.—Address Madame Lorus, c/o Miss Selwyn, 93, Regent-st., W.

AT YOUR SHIRTS AND COLLARS WILL BREEZE! If not, post them to Thompson's Model Laundry, Maygrave-road, Hammermith.

AT P.T. Needswell by an American Name, Jr., for speedier and particular, Tewkesbury, Gloucestershire.

"BUILD PRETTY HOMES"—Booklet illustrating cottages, bungalows, villas, with interior views, post free.—1, Cromer, Norfolk; 1, Kingsland-road, London, N.E. Contractors, 1, Dunstan's-hill, E.C.

THE WEST LONDON LADIES' LAUNDRY ASSOCIATION,

Acton, London, W.

The Advertisement Manager,
"Daily Illustrated Mirror,"
2, Carmelite Street, E.C.

Dear Sir,—We have received many letters from ladies in reference to our advertisement in the "Miscellaneous Column" of the "Daily Illustrated Mirror," the ultimate result being that we have received the care of much fine work from all parts of the United Kingdom.

Please continue to insert our notice.

Yours faithfully,

The West London Ladies' Laundry Association.

ROSA RICARDO,
Principal.

CONSULT Miss Beatrice, the highly-recommended Society Palmist and Clairvoyant from Dublin, at 105 Regent-street; hours 11 to 7.

COINS bought; acts like a charm; 2d. post free.—Needham's, Ltd., 297, Edgware-road, London.

DINTY TEETH FOR LADIES.—We are Artists in Dentistry; every set a special study; sets, £1. 2s., £2. 6s.; single teeth 2s. 6d., 3s., 7s. 6d. each.—The People's Dental Association, 138, Strand, London, W.C.

"DULCIPEDES."—For tender and aching feet; invaluable to cyclists and pedestrians; sample box post free; 7s. Price, Chemist, Eastbourne.

ZUCMWA, Ringwood, I.O.—Dr. Cosway's Ointment, certain cure, post free, 1s. 3d.—236, Hither Green-lane, Lewisham.

GRAPHOLOGY, Physiognomy, and Palmistry, by post—G. Grapho, Maison Normande, Rue Caroline, Dieppe, France.

HAIR DESTROYER—James' Depilatory instantly removes superfluous hairs from face, neck, or arms without injury to skin. Of most chemists; or, free from observation, postal order for 1s. 3d. or 2s. 9d.—Mrs. M. James, 268, Caledonian-road, London.

HERNE BAY—Visitors should visit Canterbury, and call on Sun House, Bed-lane, Canterbury; governesses, housekeepers, help; schools recommended.

AUDREY Work wanted—Persons able to introduce us to work for our laundry will be handsomely remunerated.—Address, in confidence, "Laundry" Box 737, Sell's Advertising Office, 167, Fleet-street, E.C.

MARVEL Eyeshadow Oil; only 1s.—Mrs. Seymour, 124, New Bond-street.

OLD ARTIFICIAL TEETH BOUGHT.—Persons wishing to receive the very best value should apply to the manager of the old-established firm of Messrs. Brookes, 100, Old Bond-street, London, W. Established 100 years ago.

ONCE short, now tall; my instep is improved; I do not feel tired when walking; since taking Brookes' Height Increasing, 1s. 2d. pair.—E. Brandon, Luton, Bedfordshire.

SIX times too much coal burned.—Write Sugar House Mills Company, Stratford.

TEETH—Popular prices, easy terms; warranted by the celebrated mechanics, Oates, 48, Edgware-road, W. (over options) and 10, Sydney-place, 2 doors from Fulham-road, S.W.

TYPEWRITERS—All makes bought, sold, exchanged, and lent on hire; MSS. copied.—Chicago Typewriter Co., Ltd., 92, Queen-street, Charing-cross, Telephone 8,335 Bank.

WASHING wanted.—The Swan Laundry handles work with a minimum of injury, cleanses without the usual colour of common soap, and returns laundry well aired, correctly and punctually.—Special instructions received carefully.—Miss Taylor, Manager, Blythe-road, West Kensington, W. Established 1904.

Printed and Published by THE PICTORIAL NEWSPAPER CO., LTD., at 2, Carmelite-street, E.C.—Monday, April 4, 1904.

An Advertiser's Remarkable Testimony.

"MORE REPILES THAN FROM ANY OTHER NEWSPAPER."



Departments
FOR THE SALE OF
Jewellery,
Silverware
Optical Goods,
Musical Instruments,
Boots & shoes,
Clothing & Hats,
Horticultural,
Athletic Outfits,
Cycles, &c.,
Umbrellas,
Fancy Goods.

The Manager,
Illustrated Mirror.

Dear Sir,
You will no doubt be gratified to learn that after carefully testing the results produced from the many hundreds of Publications in which we advertise our Skilling Collection of Garden Seed, we find that we get more replies in proportion to expenditure from The Illustrated Mirror than from any other Newspaper not excluding those Publications which deal exclusively with Gardening.

This conclusively proves that the majority of your Readers are also Buyers, a fact that should be of primary importance to Advertisers.

We are increasing our Advertisements from to-day in consequence.

Yours truly,
IMPERIAL SUPPLY STORES
G. H. Head, MANAGER.

ESTABLISHED 1878.

MARCH 24TH, 1904.

FACING THE CLOCK TOWER.

4a, Crampton Street,
Newington Butts, London, SE.

SELL Lengths, 7s.; Costumings, Coatings, Patterns free.—Hawitt, 14, M., Windmill-road, Leeds.

UNBREAKABLE Corsets; marvellous, grand; unbreakable sample steel free.—Knitted Corset Co., Notting-ham.

COALS, COALS, COALS—New Stove, 17s. per ton; New Kitchen, 18s. 6d.; New Bright, 20s.; delivered free cash on delivery; rates for truck-load to country stations.—Read and Co., Cambridge Wharf, Finsbury-road, N.

DEVONSHIRE Clotted Cream, preserved, 1s. 9d. lb. delivered.—Lawrence, Bull Dairy, Culmpton, Devon.

FISH (fresh)—Fine assortment for private families or institutions.—Gibbs, 2s.; Gibbs, 2s. 6d.; 11s. 3s.; 14s. 6s.; 16s. 6s.; 18s. 6s.; 20s. 6s.; 22s. 6s.; 24s. 6s.; 26s. 6s.; 28s. 6s.; 30s. 6s.; 32s. 6s.; 34s. 6s.; 36s. 6s.; 38s. 6s.; 40s. 6s.; 42s. 6s.; 44s. 6s.; 46s. 6s.; 48s. 6s.; 50s. 6s.; 52s. 6s.; 54s. 6s.; 56s. 6s.; 58s. 6s.; 60s. 6s.; 62s. 6s.; 64s. 6s.; 66s. 6s.; 68s. 6s.; 70s. 6s.; 72s. 6s.; 74s. 6s.; 76s. 6s.; 78s. 6s.; 80s. 6s.; 82s. 6s.; 84s. 6s.; 86s. 6s.; 88s. 6s.; 90s. 6s.; 92s. 6s.; 94s. 6s.; 96s. 6s.; 98s. 6s.; 100s. 6s.; 102s. 6s.; 104s. 6s.; 106s. 6s.; 108s. 6s.; 110s. 6s.; 112s. 6s.; 114s. 6s.; 116s. 6s.; 118s. 6s.; 120s. 6s.; 122s. 6s.; 124s. 6s.; 126s. 6s.; 128s. 6s.; 130s. 6s.; 132s. 6s.; 134s. 6s.; 136s. 6s.; 138s. 6s.; 140s. 6s.; 142s. 6s.; 144s. 6s.; 146s. 6s.; 148s. 6s.; 150s. 6s.; 152s. 6s.; 154s. 6s.; 156s. 6s.; 158s. 6s.; 160s. 6s.; 162s. 6s.; 164s. 6s.; 166s. 6s.; 168s. 6s.; 170s. 6s.; 172s. 6s.; 174s. 6s.; 176s. 6s.; 178s. 6s.; 180s. 6s.; 182s. 6s.; 184s. 6s.; 186s. 6s.; 188s. 6s.; 190s. 6s.; 192s. 6s.; 194s. 6s.; 196s. 6s.; 198s. 6s.; 200s. 6s.; 202s. 6s.; 204s. 6s.; 206s. 6s.; 208s. 6s.; 210s. 6s.; 212s. 6s.; 214s. 6s.; 216s. 6s.; 218s. 6s.; 220s. 6s.; 222s. 6s.; 224s. 6s.; 226s. 6s.; 228s. 6s.; 230s. 6s.; 232s. 6s.; 234s. 6s.; 236s. 6s.; 238s. 6s.; 240s. 6s.; 242s. 6s.; 244s. 6s.; 246s. 6s.; 248s. 6s.; 250s. 6s.; 252s. 6s.; 254s. 6s.; 256s. 6s.; 258s. 6s.; 260s. 6s.; 262s. 6s.; 264s. 6s.; 266s. 6s.; 268s. 6s.; 270s. 6s.; 272s. 6s.; 274s. 6s.; 276s. 6s.; 278s. 6s.; 280s. 6s.; 282s. 6s.; 284s. 6s.; 286s. 6s.; 288s. 6s.; 290s. 6s.; 292s. 6s.; 294s. 6s.; 296s. 6s.; 298s. 6s.; 300s. 6s.; 302s. 6s.; 304s. 6s.; 306s. 6s.; 308s. 6s.; 310s. 6s.; 312s. 6s.; 314s. 6s.; 316s. 6s.; 318s. 6s.; 320s. 6s.; 322s. 6s.; 324s. 6s.; 326s. 6s.; 328s. 6s.; 330s. 6s.; 332s. 6s.; 334s. 6s.; 336s. 6s.; 338s. 6s.; 340s. 6s.; 342s. 6s.; 344s. 6s.; 346s. 6s.; 348s. 6s.; 350s. 6s.; 352s. 6s.; 354s. 6s.; 356s. 6s.; 358s. 6s.; 360s. 6s.; 362s. 6s.; 364s. 6s.; 366s. 6s.; 368s. 6s.; 370s. 6s.; 372s. 6s.; 374s. 6s.; 376s. 6s.; 378s. 6s.; 380s. 6s.; 382s. 6s.; 384s. 6s.; 386s. 6s.; 388s. 6s.; 390s. 6s.; 392s. 6s.; 394s. 6s.; 396s. 6s.; 398s. 6s.; 400s. 6s.; 402s. 6s.; 404s. 6s.; 406s. 6s.; 408s. 6s.; 410s. 6s.; 412s. 6s.; 414s. 6s.; 416s. 6s.; 418s. 6s.; 420s. 6s.; 422s. 6s.; 424s. 6s.; 426s. 6s.; 428s. 6s.; 430s. 6s.; 432s. 6s.; 434s. 6s.; 436s. 6s.; 438s. 6s.; 440s. 6s.; 442s. 6s.; 444s. 6s.; 446s. 6s.; 448s. 6s.; 450s. 6s.; 452s. 6s.; 454s. 6s.; 456s. 6s.; 458s. 6s.; 460s. 6s.; 462s. 6s.; 464s. 6s.; 466s. 6s.; 468s. 6s.; 470s. 6s.; 472s. 6s.; 474s. 6s.; 476s. 6s.; 478s. 6s.; 480s. 6s.; 482s. 6s.; 484s. 6s.; 486s. 6s.; 488s. 6s.; 490s. 6s.; 492s. 6s.; 494s. 6s.; 496s. 6s.; 498s. 6s.; 500s. 6s.; 502s. 6s.; 504s. 6s.; 506s. 6s.; 508s. 6s.; 510s. 6s.; 512s. 6s.; 514s. 6s.; 516s. 6s.; 518s. 6s.; 520s. 6s.; 522s. 6s.; 524s. 6s.; 526s. 6s.; 528s. 6s.; 530s. 6s.; 532s. 6s.; 534s. 6s.; 536s. 6s.; 538s. 6s.; 540s. 6s.; 542s. 6s.; 544s. 6s.; 546s. 6s.; 548s. 6s.; 550s. 6s.; 552s. 6s.; 554s. 6s.; 556s. 6s.; 558s. 6s.; 560s. 6s.; 562s. 6s.; 564s. 6s.; 566s. 6s.; 568s. 6s.; 570s. 6s.; 572s. 6s.; 574s. 6s.; 576s. 6s.; 578s. 6s.; 580s. 6s.; 582s. 6s.; 584s. 6s.; 586s. 6s.; 588s. 6s.; 590s. 6s.; 592s. 6s.; 594s. 6s.; 596s. 6s.; 598s. 6s.; 600s. 6s.; 602s. 6s.; 604s. 6s.; 606s. 6s.; 608s. 6s.; 610s. 6s.; 612s. 6s.; 614s. 6s.; 616s. 6s.; 618s. 6s.; 620s. 6s.; 622s. 6s.; 624s. 6s.; 626s. 6s.; 628s. 6s.; 630s. 6s.; 632s. 6s.; 634s. 6s.; 636s. 6s.; 638s. 6s.; 640s. 6s.; 642s. 6s.; 644s. 6s.; 646s. 6s.; 648s. 6s.; 650s. 6s.; 652s. 6s.; 654s. 6s.; 656s. 6s.; 658s. 6s.; 660s. 6s.; 662s. 6s.; 664s. 6s.; 666s. 6s.; 668s. 6s.; 670s. 6s.; 672s. 6s.; 674s. 6s.; 676s. 6s.; 678s. 6s.; 680s. 6s.; 682s. 6s.; 684s. 6s.; 686s. 6s.; 688s. 6s.; 690s. 6s.; 692s. 6s.; 694s. 6s.; 696s. 6s.; 698s. 6s.; 700s. 6s.; 702s. 6s.; 704s. 6s.; 706s. 6s.; 708s. 6s.; 710s. 6s.; 712s. 6s.; 714s. 6s.; 716s. 6s.; 718s. 6s.; 720s. 6s.; 722s. 6s.; 724s. 6s.; 726s. 6s.; 728s. 6s.; 730s. 6s.; 732s. 6s.; 734s. 6s.; 736s. 6s.; 738s. 6s.; 740s. 6s.; 742s. 6s.; 744s. 6s.; 746s. 6s.; 748s. 6s.; 750s. 6s.; 752s. 6s.; 754s. 6s.; 756s. 6s.; 758s. 6s.; 760s. 6s.; 762s. 6s.; 764s. 6s.; 766s. 6s.; 768s. 6s.; 770s. 6s.; 772s. 6s.; 774s. 6s.; 776s. 6s.; 778s. 6s.; 780s. 6s.; 782s. 6s.; 784s. 6s.; 786s. 6s.; 788s. 6s.; 790s. 6s.; 792s. 6s.; 794s. 6s.; 796s. 6s.; 798s. 6s.; 800s. 6s.; 802s. 6s.; 804s. 6s.; 806s. 6s.; 808s. 6s.; 810s. 6s.; 812s. 6s.; 814s. 6s.; 816s. 6s.; 818s. 6s.; 820s. 6s.; 822s. 6s.; 824s. 6s.; 826s. 6s.; 828s. 6s.; 830s. 6s.; 832s. 6s.; 834s. 6s.; 836s. 6s.; 838s. 6s.; 840s. 6s.; 842s. 6s.; 844s. 6s.; 846s. 6s.; 848s. 6s.; 850s. 6s.; 852s. 6s.; 854s. 6s.; 856s. 6s.; 858s. 6s.; 860s. 6s.; 862s. 6s.; 864s. 6s.; 866s. 6s.; 868s. 6s.; 870s. 6s.; 872s. 6s.; 874s. 6s.; 876s. 6s.; 878s. 6s.; 880s. 6s.; 882s. 6s.; 884s. 6s.; 886s. 6s.; 888s. 6s.; 890s. 6s.; 892s. 6s.; 894s. 6s.; 896s. 6s.; 898s. 6s.; 900s. 6s.; 902s. 6s.; 904s. 6s.; 906s. 6s.; 908s. 6s.; 910s. 6s.; 912s. 6s.; 914s. 6s.; 916s. 6s.; 918s. 6s.; 920s. 6s.; 922s. 6s.; 924s. 6s.; 926s. 6s.; 928s. 6s.; 930s. 6s.; 932s. 6s.; 934s. 6s.; 936s. 6s.; 938s. 6s.; 940s. 6s.; 942s. 6s.; 944s. 6s.; 946s. 6s.; 948s. 6s.; 950s. 6s.; 952s. 6s.; 954s. 6s.; 956s. 6s.; 958s. 6s.; 960s. 6s.; 962s. 6s.; 964s. 6s.; 966s. 6s.; 968s. 6s.; 970s. 6s.; 972s. 6s.; 974s. 6s.; 976s. 6s.; 978s. 6s.; 980s. 6s.; 982s. 6s.; 984s. 6s.; 986s. 6s.; 988s. 6s.; 990s. 6s.; 992s. 6s.; 994s. 6s.; 996s. 6s.; 998s. 6s.; 1000s. 6s.; 1002s. 6s.; 1004s. 6s.; 1006s. 6s.; 1008s. 6s.; 1010s. 6s.; 1012s. 6s.; 1014s. 6s.; 1016s. 6s.; 1018s. 6s.; 1020s. 6s.; 1022s. 6s.; 1024s. 6s.; 1026s. 6s.; 1028s. 6s.; 1030s. 6s.; 1032s. 6s.; 1034s. 6s.; 1036s. 6s.; 1038s. 6s.; 1040s. 6